

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or GENTLEMAN'S *Monthly Intelligencer.*

For FEBRUARY, 1749.

To be Continued. (Price Six-Pence each Month.)

Containing, (*Greater Variety, and more in Quantity, than any Monthly Book of the same Price.*)

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| <p>I. The JOURNAL of a Learned and Political CLUB, &c. continued: Containing the SPEECHES of Phocion and Æschylus, on the Question, Whether Pawnbroking ought to be established and properly regulated by a publick Law.</p> <p>II. The SPEECH of a GHOST, to a certain Club near St. J—'s.</p> <p>III. Substance of a remarkable political Pamphlet, being a pretended Fragment of Roman History, with a Key to it.</p> <p>IV. Case relating to an Harbour near the Downs.</p> <p>V. Petition of the Trees belonging to one of the Inns of Court.</p> <p>VI. A summary Account of the Novel of Tom Jones, a Foundling.</p> <p>VII. Prodigious Increase of the Family of Fools.</p> <p>VIII. Freedom of Speech the Bulwark of Liberty.</p> <p>IX. An Astronomical Question proposed.</p> <p>X. A Geometrical Question solved.</p> <p>XI. A Relation of the Conduct and Proceedings of Sir John Cope.</p> <p>XII. Ceremony of proclaiming the Peace.</p> | <p>XIII. Inscription intended for the late Duke of Argyll.</p> <p>XIV. Comical Story of a Couple of Fools.</p> <p>XV. Three political Speeches in the Character of Romans.</p> <p>XVI. Gabagan's and Connor's Performances.</p> <p>XVII. POETRY: The Judgment of Hercules; Isis, an Elegy; Prologue and Epilogue to Irene; Answer to the Caveat to the Fair-Sex; to Prince George, by Gabagan, and to the Dutchess of Queensbury, by Connor, two condemned Malefactors; the Art of Preaching, by the late Rev. Mr. Pitt; Sickness, an Ode; to Hortensia; to Mr. Garrick; on Mrs. Woffington; the Recovery, set to Musick, &c. &c.</p> <p>XVIII. The MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER; Stafford Rioters fined; Acts passed; Sessions at the Old-Bailey; Malefactors executed, &c. &c. &c.</p> <p>XIX. Promotions; Marriages and Births; Deaths; Bankrupts.</p> <p>XX. Prices of Stocks for each Day.</p> <p>XXI. Monthly Bill of Mortality.</p> <p>XXII. FOREIGN AFFAIRS.</p> <p>XXIII. Catalogue of Books.</p> |
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With a most beautiful View of the South Prospect of the TOWN of NOTTINGHAM, neatly engraved on Copper.

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The Plan we some Time ago received from our Correspondent J——n M——n, is now engraving, and shall be inserted the first Opportunity.

We hope Ruricola will excuse our not inserting his Ænigma, because we imagine it both too long and too easy to be solved; and desire the Continuance of his Favour.

Errat. SONG, p. 86, l. 12, for clain, r. chain.



THE
LONDON MAGAZINE.
FEBRUARY, 1749.

A Book having been lately published, which has given great Amusement, and, we hope, Instruction to the polite Part of the Town, we think ourselves obliged to give our Readers some Account of it.



It is intitled, *The History of TOM JONES, a Foundling*, by Henry Fielding, Esq; * being a novel, or prose epick composition, and calculated

to recommend religion and virtue, to shew the bad consequences of indiscretion, and to set several kinds of vice in their most deformed and shocking light. This piece, like all such good compositions, consists of a principal history, and a great many episodes or incidents; all which arise naturally from the subject, and contribute towards carrying on the chief plot or design. Through the whole, the reader's attention is always kept awake by some new surprizing accident, and his curiosity upon the stretch, to discover the effects of that accident; so that after one has begun to read, it is difficult to leave off before having read the whole.

The principal history is that of *Tom Jones* the foundling, who is the hero, and of *Miss Sophia Western*, who is the heroine of the piece; which is as follows.

February, 1749.

Thomas Allworthy, Esq; of Somersetshire, was a man of an agreeable person, a sound constitution, a solid understanding, a benevolent heart, and of one of the largest estates in the county. He was a widower

A without any children, and therefore his sister, *Miss Bridget*, lived with him as his house-keeper, being then a maiden lady of no great beauty, about 30. This gentleman returning home, after having been three months at *London*, and stepping into bed, found in it an infant wrapt up in some coarse linen, on which he called his sister's maid, and ordered her to take care of the child; but next morning, at the desire of his sister and her maid, an enquiry was made in the neighbourhood after the mother, when one *Jenny Jones* confessed, upon the first challenge, that she was the mother. This *Jenny* had lived some years as servant-maid in the family of a schoolmaster in the parish, named *Partridge*, by whom she had been taught not only to read *English*, but understand *Latin*, and being a girl of quick parts, soon got so much learning as to make her the envy of the neighbourhood; which was increased by her appearing lately at church in a new silk gown and lac'd cap, from whence, and from her being turned out of her place by the jealousy of her mistress, a suspicion arose, that she was the mother of the child. When she was brought

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before

before Mr. *Allworthy*, as a justice of the peace, she confessed her being the mother, but said she was bound by the most solemn oaths not to discover the father, for that time at least, which oaths no punishment should force her to break; and he, in consideration of her firmness, as well as frankness, and to prevent her utter ruin, sent her to a remote part of the country, where she was not known, instead of sending her to the house of correction; resolving, at the same time, to take care of the child, to whom he gave the name of *Thomas Jones*.

Tho' this proceeded entirely from his benevolent disposition, yet it raised a suspicion, that he himself was the father of the child; which he long neglected. In the mean time, as he was a man of great hospitality, he had always in his house some gentlemen, whose fortunes consisted only in their learning or wit, which in most countries is a sort of coin not current at any common market. Among the rest was one Dr. *Blifil*, who soon discovered, that Miss *Bridget*, notwithstanding her age, longed much for what few women can easily live without; but as he had himself a wife, he could make no addresses; therefore he introduced his brother Capt. *Blifil* into the family, who soon prevailed with Miss to marry him privately, and the doctor got him reconciled to the 'Squire; so that from that time till his death he lived in the family, from which he very soon most ungratefully banished his brother; and having, soon after the marriage, a son by his wife, he was at the same pains, but not with the same success, to get the foundling, *Tom Jones*, banished, by directly accusing the schoolmaster, *Partridge*, with being the father, which obliged Mr. *Allworthy* to make an enquiry into the fact; and tho' *Partridge* stoutly denied it, yet upon the evidence of his wife, he was found guilty; which brought so

many misfortunes upon him, that he was forced to fly the country.

However, Mr. *Allworthy* continued to provide for the foundling, and had him brought up and educated in his own house, with young Mr. *Blifil* his nephew. Tho' these two were brought up together, they soon appeared to be of a very different character: *Jones* was a lad of quick parts, high metal, a benevolent disposition, and a free open temper; by which he made himself very agreeable, but was often led into little rash indiscretions. On the other hand, *Blifil* was of slow parts, a phlegmatick, reserved temper, and an artful, cunning disposition; but as he was the presumptive heir of 'Squire *Allworthy*, he was the favourite of parson *Tbwickum* and Mr. *Square*; the former a zealous churchman their tutor, and the latter a moral philosopher and freethinker, entertained at the 'Squire's house.

As *Jones* soon became an excellent sportsman, he recommended himself highly to the favour of 'Squire *Western*, a neighbouring gentleman of a great estate, and father of Miss *Sophia Western*, a man of a boisterous, stupid, obstinate nature, who neither loved nor knew any thing but hunting and drinking, yet had a great love, in his way, for Miss *Sophia*, who was his only child, and a young lady of exquisite beauty, great sense, nice honour, and a most amiable temper.

Jones, by being her father's companion, was of course often in her company, and being most agreeable in his person, as well as conversation, without any design in either, they became, by degrees, deeply enamoured with each other; so deeply, that neither could ever banish the tyrant love from the heart, tho' both endeavoured it, because they could never expect her father's consent to a match.

In the mean time, Mr. *Allworthy* was taken dangerously ill of a fever, upon

upon which he called his family about him, when he told *Blifil*, whose father had died some years before, and his mother was absent on a visit, that he had left him his whole estate, except the following legacies, viz. 500*l.* a year to his mother during her life, A 500*l.* a year, with 1000*l.* in money, to Mr. *Jones*, 1000*l.* to *Thwackum*, the like sum to *Square*, small legacies to his servants, and some charities. Whilst he was giving this account, with some good advices, to his family, a footman came and told him, that an attorney from *Salisbury* was come with a message, which, he said, he must deliver to himself. As he was not in a condition to receive it, he desired Mr. *Blifil* to go and receive the gentleman's message; which he did, and they all retired to leave the sick gentleman to compose himself to rest.

Upon Mr. *Blifil*'s return to them, he told them, with a melancholy countenance, that the attorney, whose name was *Dowling*, had brought an account of his mother's dying suddenly at *Salisbury*; on which it was debated, whether this should be communicated to Mr. *Allworthy*. The physician opposed it, but Mr. *Blifil* insisted it should, and upon hearing the news, he directed Mr. *Blifil* to take care of the funeral.

Mr. *Allworthy*, however, recovered; but before he could come out of his room, a quarrel happened between *Jones* and *Blifil*, which not only increased the hatred of the latter, but was the cause of Mr. *Western*'s sister's discovering, that his daughter F *Sophia* was in love, either with *Jones* or *Blifil*, though as yet not certain which. Upon her communicating this suspicion to her brother, he presently resolved to propose to Mr. *Allworthy* a match between his daughter and Mr. *Blifil*, which the other agreed to, on condition, that the young people liked each other; but Mr. *Western*, who had not half his sense, nor any of his humanity,

resolved within himself to force his daughter to say she liked the match, whether she did so or not.

In the mean time, the aunt discovered, that *Sophy*'s love was for *Jones*; and upon communicating this to her brother, they both resolved, that *Sophy* should, as soon as possible, be married to *Blifil*, and poor *Jones* was banished the house. But this was not the only misfortune that befel him. Mr. *Western* flew in a rage to acquaint Mr. *Allworthy* B with what had been discovered. The latter fell into a passion at *Jones*, who was absent; and *Blifil* being present, took that opportunity to tell all the bad stories he could think of relating to *Jones*; all which he got *Thwackum* and *Square* to confirm, and upon this C *Jones* was banished that house also, and ordered never to see Mr. *Allworthy*'s face any more.

Jones's first design was to go to sea, and for that purpose he took the road to *Bristol*; but in the way, meeting with a party of soldiers going to join the army under the duke, then marching against the rebels, he resolved to go and serve as a volunteer in the army. In his way thither he, by accident, met with *Partridge*, who begg'd and obtained leave to accompany him as a servant. After passing E *Gloucester*, they lost their way in the night and came into a wood, where *Jones* rescued a lady, by knocking down a fellow who had tore all the cloaths off of her back, and was going to murder her. This lady he conducted to *Upton*, where he discovered, by some soldiers, that the lady's name was *Waters*, the wife or mistress of a captain in their regiment; and the lady was so grateful, when they were alone together, as to make broad signs, that he might, after the people were gone to bed, slip into her room and have a share of hers, if he pleased, which offer he had too much gallantry not to embrace.

After their arrival, a coach and four

four came in with two ladies from Ireland, who intended to refresh there, and set out again to Bath; but the coachman got so drunk, that he could not set forward, and consequently the two ladies were forced to take up their lodging there, which made them very uneasy. However, to bed they went, and Mr. Jones and Mrs. Waters went likewise to the chambers provided for them; but Mr. Jones soon left his own, and slept into that of Mrs. Waters. Whilst they were in bed together, one Mr. Fitzpatrick arrived from Ireland in pursuit of his wife, who was a cousin and intimate acquaintance of Miss Sophia Western's and had run away with and married Mr. Fitzpatrick, but was so ill used by him, that she was obliged to elope. This gentleman, upon hearing a description of Mrs. Waters, presently imagined her to be his wife, and being shewed her room, he broke open the door, and rushed in; on which Mr. Jones leaped out of bed, and a skuffle ensued, in which Mr. Fitzpatrick got some hearty knocks which he could not forget; but upon the maid's coming in with a candle, he found he was mistaken, so begged pardon and retired. Upon his return to the kitchen, the coachman, who was now a little sober, told him he had two empty places in his coach, which he and another Irish gentleman in the inn might have, to which they agreed; so that, if it had not been for the noise of the above fray, he might next morning have seen his wife in the coach; but as she was awaked by the noise, and knew her husband's voice, as soon as she heard he was gone to bed, she got up, and together with her maid went off on horseback towards London.

Soon after this fray was over, arrived at the same inn Miss Sophia Western and her chamber-maid, she having made her escape from her father's house, by the help of her maid, to prevent her being forced

to marry *Bliss*. Upon her arrival she heard that Mr. Jones was in the house, and by bribing the maid, she learned that he was in bed with a lady; on which, fired with disdain, she presently set out again from thence, but left her muff with a bit of paper in it, on which she wrote *Sophia Western*, which she desired the maid to lay in his way, and by which he found, as soon as he got up in the morning, that she had been in the house, and that she had made her escape from her father. This made him instantly resolve to go in pursuit of her, and tho' he had no knowledge of the road she was to take, by several accidents he found that Miss Sophia and her maid, together with another lady and her maid, (Mrs. Fitzpatrick and she having fallen in company together upon the road from *Upton*) had met, at an inn upon the road, with an Irish peer of the other lady's acquaintance, who took them into his coach and fix, and that they were all gone together for London.

Upon this, Jones, with his man Partridge, took post for London, where he arrived soon after his beloved *Sophy*, but was some days before he could find out where she was, and much longer before he could see her; and he had but once, by great accident, got an opportunity to speak with her; when her father having been informed where she was, came to town, seized her, and carried her with him to his own lodgings. Upon which Mr. Allworthy and *Bliss* being sent for, they came both to town, so that poor *Sophy* was again in danger of being forced to marry the man she hated, or to live a prisoner in her father's house upon bread and water, as he often threatened.

When Mr. Jones came first to town, he took lodgings at the house of Mrs. Miller, a clergyman's widow, who had been long supported by the charity of Mr. Allworthy, and with whom

whom he always lodged ; so that upon his coming to town, Mr. Jones was obliged to quit his lodging ; but while he was there, he had done a signal service to Mrs. Miller, and had so far recommended himself to her favour, that she became a great instrument in reconciling him to Mr. Allworthy.

Mr. Jones being now in the greatest distress about the danger to which his *Sophy* was exposed, a revengeful project of Mrs. Fitzpatrick's carried him to her lodgings, and as he came out from thence, he met Mr. Fitzpatrick in the street, who directly attacked him. They both drew, and he run Fitzpatrick thro' the body, on which he was committed to the *Gatehouse*. While he was there, Mrs. Waters, who had come to town, and lived with Mr. Fitzpatrick came to see him. Here Partridge had time to look at her, which he never had while at *Upton* ; and therefore, as soon as she was gone, upon having heard, by their discourse, that this was the same woman, Mr. Jones had been in bed with at *Upton*, he came trembling in to his master, and told him, that she was his mother.

Whilst Jones was in this agony, Allworthy received a letter from *Square*, upon his death-bed at *Bath*, confessing the villanies that had been set on foot against Jones, and the false evidence he had given against him ; and upon the back of this he found, that *Blifil* had been endeavouring to suborn witnesses against Jones, in case Fitzpatrick had died of his wound. In this *Blifil* had employed Dowling, whom Mr. Allworthy then employed as his steward, and had brought to town with him. As Mr. Allworthy was upon this enquiry, Mrs. Waters got access to him, and informed him, that she was not the real mother of Jones, but that Miss Bridget, his sister, was, and had hired her not only to drop the child where she did, but to acknowledge

her being the mother, and that his sister often said, she would communicate the secret to him before she died. Upon this, Dowling happened to come in ; and Mr. Allworthy, after making him confess, that he was employed by Mr. *Blifil* against Jones, said, he believed, that he would not have accepted of any such employment, had he known that Jones was his nephew. I am sure, answer'd Dowling, it did not become me to take any notice of what I thought you desired to conceal.—How, cries Allworthy, and did you know then ? Upon this he declared, that Mrs. *Blifil*'s last words were, to tell him, that Jones was her son and his nephew, when she delivered him her letter which he brought from *Salisbury*. What letter, cries Allworthy ? The letter to you, Sir, answered Dowling, which I delivered with the message to Mr. *Blifil*, when you was ill in bed ; to which he added, that *Blifil* afterwards told him, he had delivered both letter and message to his worship, but that out of regard to his sister his worship intended to conceal it from the world.

This brought to light the whole truth relating to Jones, and the whole villany of *Blifil* ; on which the latter was discarded the lodging, and would have been absolutely abandoned by Allworthy, had it not been for the intercession of Jones, who was now declared sole heir to his uncle's estate ; and as Fitzpatrick was out of all danger, he was bailed out of prison, and soon after married to Miss *Sophia Western*.

Thus ends this pretty novel, with a most just distribution of rewards and punishments, according to the merits of all the persons that had any considerable share in it ; but this short abstract can only serve as an incitement to those, that have not yet had the pleasure of reading it ; for we had not room for many of the surprizing incidents, or for giving any of them in their beautiful dress.

SICKNESS. An ODE.

AT midnight when the fever rag'd,
 By physick's art still unasswag'd,
 And tortur'd me with pain;
 When most it scorch'd my aching head,
 Like sulph'rous fire or liquid lead,
 And hiss'd thro' every vein:
 With silent steps approaching nigh,
 Pale death stood trembling in my eye,
 And shook th' uplifted dart;
 My mind did various thoughts debate,
 Of this, and of an after state,
 Which terrify'd my heart.
 I thought 'twas hard in youthful age,
 To quit this fine delightful stage,
 No more to view the day:
 Nor e'er again the night to spend,
 In social converse with a friend,
 Ingenious, learn'd, and gay:
 No more in curious books to read
 The wisdom of th' illustrious dead,
 All that is dear to leave;
 Relations, friends, and *Mira* too,
 Without one kiss, one dear adieu,
 To moulder in the grave:
 Incirc'd with congenial clay,
 To worms and creeping things a prey,
 To waste, dissolve, and rot;
 To lie wrapp'd cold within a shroud,
 Mingled amongst the vilest croud,
 Unnoted and forgot.
 Oh horror! by this train of thought,
 My mind was to distraction brought,
 Impossible to tell;
 The fever rag'd still more without,
 Whilst dark despair, or dismal doubt,
 Made all within me hell.
 At length with grave yet chearful air;
 Repentance came, serenely fair
 As summer's evening sun;
 At sight of whom, ecstatic joy
 Did all that horrid scene destroy,
 And every fear was gone.
 I join'd in concert with one voice,
 Angels at such a change rejoice,
 I heard their joy express;
 If there be musick in the spheres,
 That musick struck my ravish'd ears,
 And charm'd my soul to rest.

The NATIONAL DEBTS.

OF Britain's debts three branches have
 we,
 The civil, national, and navy:
 The national's the greatest evil;
 The naval next, and least, the civil:
 But, tho' distinguish'd, we shall find
 They make one heavy burden, join'd;
 A burden that must quickly crack,
 Without good thrift, poor Britain's back.

To her Grace the Dutchess of QUEENSBURY,
 a poetical Address: By Terence Connor,
 in the Cells of Newgate. (See p. 95;
 and Gahagan's Poem, p. 93.)

Laturam misero te mihi rebar opem. Ovid.

THOU great protectress of th' *Aonian*
 train,

Support in each cotemporary reign:
 Brightest devotress at the *Delian* shrine,
 Oft sung and courted by the sacred *Nine*:
 If e'er thy kindred, of immortal fame,
 The *Muses* lov'd, nor scorn'd a poet's name:
 If e'er thyself vouchsaf'd to touch the lyre,
 And join with equal voice the tuneful choir:
 If on the canvas, to describe the face
 With animated bloom, and living grace,
 To draw the vernal flow'r and tinging shape,
 The peach, the melon, and the ripen'd grape,
 To make each story, holy or prophane,
 Move in the landscape, and to vision plain:
 If these, with courtly wit and eloquence,
 Be gifts, *Apollo* did to thee dispense,
 Which sure they are, in charity regard
 The meanest of his sons, a captive bard;
 Far, far, alas! from home, and native
 clime,

[rhime,
 The first, perhaps, that did in *Newgate*
 The first, perhaps, beneath his dreadful doom,
 That ever mounted the poetick loom.

O! born thyself of high *Pierian* blood,
 Boast of their times, nor yet more learn'd
 than good,

Display thy bounty, where a life's at stake,
 And save the wretched for the poet's sake;
 The poet pent in narrow darkling cell,
 With vagrants and banditties forc'd to dwell,
 In pond'rous givies of iron rudely bound,
 A stone his pillow, and his bed the ground:
 One penny loaf the banquet of a day,
 And chilling water to dilute his clay;
 Broke ev'ry morning of his painful rest,
 The scorn of turnkeys, and the keeper's jest;
 Sternly rebuk'd, if he the least complains,
 And menac'd with a double load of chains,
 Thus, day and night, disconsolate, I spend,
 Unpitied, and debarr'd of every friend;
 Deserted by the *Muses*, as by men,
 Save *Elegia*'s visits now and then,
 Daughter of grief! an ever-plaintive *Muse*,
 Taught only songs of sorrow to infuse:
 Dire comfort! thankful yet am I, that she
 Inspires these lines, O *Queensbury*! to thee.

Thou then, from infant years brought
 up in courts, [sports;
 Directress of their household, and their
 The brilliant grace of both the *Georges* age,
 In wit facetious, and in counsel sage,
 Allow, as heretofore, the same access,
 Pity this bard, and banish his distress;
 Maintain the glory of thy former days,
 And intercede to save a son of *Gay*'s;
 Nor be it ever said, in *British* land,
 That a poor bard was merclessly hang'd.

JOURNAL

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in the POLITICAL CLUB, continued from Page 17.

We had lately a Debate in our Club upon the Question, Whether Pawnbroking ought in this Country to be established and properly regulated by a publick Law; which was opened by Phocion, who spoke A in Substance as follows, viz.

Mr. President,

S I R,

WHEN I rise up to speak in favour of the question now under consideration, B I consider myself as an advocate for the poor and the unfortunate part of mankind; and as every man, who has any tenderness in his heart, must be touched with compassion, when he speaks in such a cause, I hope, you will excuse me, should I be C hurried into some expressions, that are more proper for moving the passions than convincing the reason of those that hear me.

Sir, when I consider the many misfortunes, which poor labouring people are liable to, and the distress D they are often drove to by any little disappointment; when I consider the haughtiness, the selfishness, and the avarice of many of the rich, especially those who are bred up in a mercantile way, I cannot help being surpris'd, that this business of E pawnbroking has not long since been put under proper regulations, and authoris'd by law. I believe, it will be allowed, that the taking of a moderate interest for money lent, in proportion to the lender's trouble and risk, is neither a crime nor a sin; F and I am sure that a man's giving a pledge for securing the repayment of what money he borrows, was never reckoned criminal or sinful by the laws of any country, or the principles of any religion. For this reason, many great and good men G have supported the maxim, that the rate of interest ought not to be as-

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certain'd, or what is vulgarly called usury prohibited, by the laws of any country. They admit, that a man who lets out his money, has not the same pretence for interest, that a man who lets out his house, his horse, or any other perishable commodity, has for rent or hire; but as he who lends his money, must be at some trouble, and generally runs some risk, he has a right to insist upon some premium, or price, for that trouble and risk; which premium, or price, if it be left to its natural course, must, like the price of all other commodities, rise and fall according to the demand, and according to the circumstances of the buyer and seller, or borrower and lender; both which are liable to such a multiplicity of variations, that it is impossible to regulate the price by a general law, without putting in most cases a hardship upon the borrower or lender.

Now, Sir, tho' the wisdom as well as justice of this maxim may be enforced by many powerful arguments, yet it has been the practice of most nations to ascertain the rate of interest by a law, and to lay high penalties upon those who take more. Whether this be prudent or no, I shall not now inquire; but this I will averr, that when this, which is called the legal interest, is very much below the natural, it always enhances the distress of the necessitous borrower; for in all countries there are two sorts of borrowers, the voluntary and the necessitous. The former are those who borrow money upon some scheme of trade, or improvement; and, if such a borrower finds he must pay such an interest for the money he borrows, as will eat up the profits he expects by his project, he lays his project aside, and resolves to borrow no money, when he finds he can thereby get nothing but his labour for his pains. On the other hand, the necessitous borrower

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is he who, by some misfortune or disappointment, is brought into such difficulties as he cannot surmount, without borrowing a sum of money; and if such a borrower finds he cannot have it at the legal interest, he must agree to pay whatever the lender demands, which demand will always be increased by the risk he runs in trespassing upon the laws of his country; whereas, if there were no such laws, even the necessitous borrower might, very probably, find money to borrow at an interest very little above what is then established as the legal.

The crying hardship of this case, Sir, is so evident that, I think, it deserves our most serious attention. Usurers, extortioners, and such like monsters, will grind the face of the poor and necessitous, let us do all we can to prevent it; but, for God-sake! do not let us, by prohibiting what we cannot prevent, sharpen the claws, and whet the tusks of these monsters. I shall not say, that there ought to be no law against usury, no rate of interest settled by law; but this I will say, that such a law ought not to be general, as to all sums and all sorts of securities; because there is a great deal of more trouble in lending small sums, than in lending great; and much more danger in lending upon some sorts of securities, than upon others. Therefore, some distinction ought to be made between the rate of interest allowed to be taken upon small sums, and that which is allowed to be taken upon large sums; and a higher rate of interest should be allowed to be taken upon personal security, than upon mortgages, or pledges: Then with regard to pledges, a difference ought to be made between pledges of jewels, of gold, or of silver, and those of any other sorts of goods or merchandize; for, as the inconveniences of lending upon the latter are much greater than those of lending upon the former, a higher interest ought to be allowed,

If in your laws against usury, you do not make these distinctions, Sir, one of these two consequences must ensue: Either your legal rate of interest, with respect to large sums and good securities, must be a great deal above the natural, and consequently can have no manner of effect; or upon small sums and bad or troublesome securities, it must be a great deal below the natural, and in that case you expose the poor and necessitous to the exactions and oppressions of cunning extortioners and usurers, by rendering it impossible for any humane and good-natured man to employ his money in that way. Having said, Sir, that a law, which fixes the legal interest of money at a rate much above the natural, can have no manner of effect, I think it necessary to explain myself a little farther upon this head; and in order thereto I must observe, that in all wise states it is a maxim, to take every method that can be thought of, for compelling the rich to employ their money in trade or commerce. This is the true reason why in most countries usury, or the taking of an interest or hire for the loan of money, has been absolutely forbid, or restrained within certain bounds; and in determining those bounds, some regard must always be had to the natural interest of money in that country, and at that time. For example, if the natural as well as legal interest of money were at 10*l. per cent. per ann.* a moneyed man would chuse to lend his money at that interest, rather than give himself the trouble of employing it in any trade or business, by which he could expect no greater yearly profit: In these circumstances, if a law should be made for reducing the legal interest of money to 8*l. per cent.* with a penalty upon those that took more, the moneyed man must then lend his money at the legal interest, or run the risk of the penalty, by lending at the natural; and rather than lend at 8*l. per cent.*

or run the risk of lending at *ten*, some of the moneyed men at least will chuse to engage in any trade or business, by which they can make a sure yearly profit of *10l. per cent.* and the rest who content themselves with lending at *eight*, will thereby encourage poorer men to engage in projects of trade, and to borrow money for that purpose, if by such projects they can get a certain yearly profit of *10l. per cent.* whereas no man would ever borrow money for carrying on any such project, if he were obliged to pay *10l. per cent.* interest for the money he borrows.

Thus, Sir, you see, that by settling the legal interest at a rate something below the natural, you produce a good effect, by increasing the trade and commerce of your country; but no such effect can ever be produced by settling the legal at a rate something above the natural. Such a settlement can never, indeed, be of any use; because no man will agree to pay the legal interest, as long as he can have what money he wants to borrow at a less. But as the natural interest of money is always different according to the different cases I have mentioned: That is to say, the natural interest upon small sums is always higher than that upon large sums, and the natural interest of money upon personal security is always higher than that upon pledge or mortgage; therefore to fix the legal interest at a rate a little above the natural interest upon large sums secured by mortgages, but a great deal below the natural interest upon small sums, can have no effect with regard to the increase of our trade and commerce, or with regard to the opulent moneyed men amongst us, and will always have a very bad effect with regard to the poor and necessitous; because no man will be at the pains to lend them what little sums they stand in need of at the legal interest, and consequently they must pay extravagantly for the risk those people run, that lend at any interest above the legal.

To illustrate what I have said, Sir, I shall consider the present circumstances of this country with regard to the interest of money. Every one knows, that as to the legal interest, it is at present fix'd at *5l. per cent. per annum*, by a general law, and without any distinction as to the sum, or securities. A man that lends *5s.* must content himself with that interest, or run the risk of the penalty; and a man that lends *5000l.* may demand and take the same interest, if he can find any man of credit that will agree to pay it: A man that lends *100l.* upon personal security, must content himself with that interest, or run the risk of the penalty; and a man that lends the same sum upon double the value, of plate or jewels, as a pledge in hand, may demand and take the same interest. This, Sir, is the law at present; but nature is much more just: Nature has consider'd, and always will consider, the trouble and the risk of the lender; and if we add to that risk by penal laws against usury, nature will consider it, and add to the interest or value of that risk in proportion. In this case, it is absolutely impossible to prevent the operation of nature; for without a proof the law can punish no crime, and it is impossible to prove what passes between the borrower and lender. The former may complain, may exclaim against the extortion of the latter; but no jury will convict upon his single testimony, if unsupported by any circumstance.

Therefore, Sir, the natural interest of money will have its full swing, in spite of any laws we can make, and will rise in proportion to the severity of the laws we do make. There is no preventing this but by following nature, by making the same distinctions she makes, and by keeping the legal interest, in every distinct case, so little below the natural, as to render it not worth any man's while to transgress the laws of his country; in this we shall find, we

have been extremely negligent, if we consider the present rates of natural interest in this kingdom. From the current price of our publick funds, and from the practice as to mortgages of lands, or pledges of plate or jewels, we may conclude, that the natural interest of money upon large sums, secured by mortgages or pledges, is not above 4*l. per cent.* and when a man of extraordinary credit wants a large sum for a short time, I believe, the natural interest of money, in that case, is much the same; therefore, as to all these cases, our legal interest is by much too high: We can never expect, that any rich man will be thereby induced to employ his money in trade or commerce.

But, Sir, with regard to small sums, whether lent upon pledges, or upon personal security, the natural interest of money has by our penal laws against usury, and our publick funds, been raised to a monstrous height. Even upon pledges, it is now raised to above 30*l. per cent. per annum*; for all our pawnbrokers, by their sales of goods without account, and by taking as much for a week, or a day, as they do for a month, do make a great deal above 30*l. per cent.* Then as to the natural interest upon small sums, lent on personal security, it is now come to exceed all bounds. I have been told by brokers, who deal in this way, that it is now usual for the lenders to have a *shilling* in the pound premium, besides legal interest for *three months*, which is 25*l. per cent. per annum*; and that sometimes they have a *shilling* in the pound for a month, which is at the rate of 60*l. per cent. per annum.* It signifies nothing to make a new law against these practices: They proceed from the laws you have already made against usury, and from your furnishing every man, with an opportunity, to get near as high an interest for his money, by putting it in the pub-

lick funds, as he can get by lending it to his neighbours at legal interest. By this means you have confined the business of pawnbroking, and lending small sums on personal security, to a few obscure men of small fortunes, who must make excessive profits, otherwise, they could not subsist by the produce of the small stock they have to employ in that way; and by the same means, you have exposed the necessitous poor to infinite hardships and oppressions; so that your present laws, for fixing the rate of legal interest, have done great mischief to the poor, without being of any benefit to the nation, by increasing either its trade or commerce.

As to our publick funds, Sir, it is certain, that besides many other evils, they have contributed greatly towards enhancing the natural interest of money lent in small sums, either upon pledges, or personal security. If they could be all paid off and abolished, the natural interest, upon such sums, would soon come to be but a very little above what is now the legal; the natural interest upon large sums, especially those lent upon mortgages of land, would fall to a trifle; and the whole lands in *Britain* would sell for near double the price they now sell for; but this is a blessing we cannot expect for many years to come; and as little can we expect, that the natural interest of money lent in small sums, will fall much below what it is at present; there is, therefore, no one thing, in our whole frame of government, that requires a more immediate regulation, than what relates to the legal interest of money. I will be bold to say, that it would be better for us to have no legal interest at all, nor any laws against usury, than to continue under our present regulation. Should we repeal all the laws we have, for fixing the rate of interest, and punishing usury, neither our trade nor commerce

merce could suffer ; because the natural interest of large sums, upon good security, is now below the legal ; and many of those, who have now but a small property in the publick funds, would draw their money from thence, in order to set up the trade of pawnbroking, or to lend their money at 8 or 10*l. per cent. per ann.* to their neighbours upon personal security, which would relieve, not only our necessitous poor, but also many an honest tradesman, and shopkeeper, from the oppressions and difficulties they now groan under ; and it would probably, in a short time, bring the natural interest, even of small sums, to a rate very little above what is now the legal ; because it would increase the quantity of money, ready to be lent in that way, without increasing the demand ; which would, naturally, reduce the price of that commodity, as well as it does the price of every other.

This, Sir, would be the effect of repealing all the laws we have for fixing the legal interest of money ; but a new law, for this purpose, if therein we follow nature as close as possible, will produce still a greater and better effect. If any such law were to be thought of, we ought, certainly, to reduce the legal interest of money below what may now be got by putting it in the publick funds, with respect to all sums lent upon a mortgage of lands, houses or publick stocks, and with respect to all large sums lent upon plate or jewels. With respect to large sums, lent upon personal security, it may be fixed at the present rate ; but as to small sums, lent upon such security, the legal interest ought to be raised to at least double what it is at present. Then, with regard to money lent upon a pledge of goods, as all who deal in that way are properly pawn-
brokers, a particular law should be made for regulating that business, and for fixing several distinct rates of interest, according to the sum lent,

which rates ought, I think, to begin with the rate now usually taken by pawnbrokers, and to diminish gradually, till it be brought down to the rate of interest now fixed by law.

By such a regulation as this, Sir, the effect I have already mentioned, with regard to the poor, would be increased, and it would have a very good effect upon our trade and commerce ; for, by reducing the legal interest upon mortgages, we should raise the price of our publick funds, which would force some of our rich men into trade, and prevent others from drawing their money out of that business, in order to vest it in our funds, or upon mortgages of land ; and the higher our funds were, the more ready would our small proprietors be to sell out, in order to lend their money at a high interest to neighbouring tradesmen and shopkeepers ; which would render bankruptcies less frequent than they are at present. These bankruptcies, I know, Sir, are by many imputed to the present luxury and extravagance of our people : Perhaps some of them may be owing to that cause ; but most of them, I am convinced, are owing to the difficulties our tradesmen and shopkeepers meet with, in borrowing money to answer any pressing demand. When a run of business, or a disappointment of expected payments, forces such a man to have recourse to borrowing, he is generally thrown into the hands of excessive usurers and extortioners, who swallow up more than his profits ; by which means he is disabled from ever getting out of their hands, till a statute of bankruptcy, or an act of insolvency, clears him from them, as well as from his just and honest creditors ; some of whom are, by that disappointment, perhaps, thrown into the same labyrinth, and forced to make their escape by the same means : Whereas, could tradesmen readily borrow money

money even at 10*l.* per cent. without injuring their credit, by having their notes hawked about among brokers, they could support a disappointment, or by retrenching for a year or two they could recover a loss, and probably prevent their names ever appearing in the *London Gazette*.

Therefore, Sir, for the sake of our country, for the sake of our trade and commerce, and for the sake of our necessitous poor, some new regulations ought to be made, both with regard to the legal interest of money, and with regard to the business of pawnbroking.

The next Speaker in this Debate was Æschylus, who spoke to this Effect:

Mr. President,

S I R,

THE Hon. gentleman and I happen to differ very widely, in our opinion, about this question. He says, he considers himself as an advocate for the poor by speaking in its favour, and I look upon myself in the same light when I speak against it; for I cannot but think, that it would be lucky for the poor, could we banish all pawnbrokers, and usurers, out of the kingdom. As money is, of itself, quite barren, and never can produce any thing: As it is no perishable commodity; and as it never can be made worse by being made use of, I doubt much if, according to the principles of primitive christianity, any interest, or hire, should ever be demanded for the use of it. I think, the trouble of the lender in delivering it out, and receiving it back when he has use for it, is fully recompenced by the borrower's keeping it safe for him, during the time it is lent; and as to the risk the lender runs, it is his own fault if he runs any, consequently he ought not to desire any man to pay for the danger he exposes himself to by his own folly,

I shall readily grant, Sir, that when a man forms any project, by which he expects great advantage, and applies to a moneyed man to assist him with money for carrying it on, the latter may, in that case, justly insist upon being a partner in the project, and upon having some share of the expected profits; but, then, he ought to agree to lose his money, in case the project should fail of success; for if he should take the projector's bond to make the money good to him, whatever might become of the project, his insisting upon, or receiving any part of the profits, I should look on as the height of injustice and extortion. What then would it be, should he insist upon the projector's being bound, not only to return him his whole money, but a certain yearly profit, or what we call interest, whether the projector makes any profits by his project or no?

Therefore, Sir, when the case of usury, or interest, is strictly examined, I am afraid, we must allow it to be, in some measure, *contra bonos mores*. But as it is the publick interest, that all the money the people have should be employed in trade, or business, therefore, to prevent its being lock'd up, or buried by the rich, all countries have agreed to allow the lender to take something for the use of his money, which we call interest; and this interest should never be allowed to be more than just what is sufficient to tempt rich men not to lock up or bury their money, but to lend it to those who can make use of it, and upon whose security, for the payment of the interest and principal, they can depend; for to talk of allowing them a premium, or consideration for the risk they run, is to talk of what none but the lender can prescribe bounds to, which would be an excuse for the highest extortion a lender could be guilty of.

After having thus shewn, Sir, what I take to be the true cause, and, I think,

think, the only just cause for the law's allowing any interest for money, you may perceive, that I shall make no scruple to join with the Hon. gentleman in that part of his scheme, which relates to the reducing the present legal interest of money. In this I shall most heartily concur; because, I think, *5l. per cent.* a great deal more than what is sufficient for tempting the rich not to lock up or bury their money. I am persuaded, that *three per cent.* is sufficient for this purpose; and that every rich man in the kingdom would lend his money at this interest, rather than let it lie dead by him, and exposed to the danger of being stol'n by servants, or violently taken from him by house-breakers, or robbers.

But, Sir, to increase the present legal interest of money in any case, or upon any consideration, is what I shall never agree to, because, I think, it would be unjust in itself, and destructive both to our trade and commerce; for, from the earliest histories, to this very day, we may learn, that trade and commerce have always flourished most in those countries where no interest was allowed to be taken, or where the legal interest was extremely low; and that the most ready and effectual way for lowering the natural interest of money, has always been to reduce the legal; the reason of which is very plain: No man will chuse to transgress the laws of his country, if he can, by any means, avoid it; therefore, by reducing the legal interest of money, you always force great numbers into trade, who would otherwise have chose to live idly upon the interest of their money. This increases the number of merchants and tradesmen, and vastly increases the national stock in trade; by which means such a supply of ready money is yearly brought into the nation, and such an addition made to the quantity of money ready to be lent at interest, that the natural

interest of money soon becomes equal to the legal, and then it is full time to make a new reduction of the latter.

This, Sir, is an additional reason for making a new reduction of the legal interest of money, because it is allowed, that the natural interest of money upon mortgages, is now come to be below the legal; and as to the distinction the Hon. gentleman was pleased to make, between the natural interest of large sums lent upon mortgages, and that of small sums lent upon personal security, or upon pledges, I shall grant, that the former is generally a little lower, but the difference can never be near so great as he imagines: Therefore, I am apt to believe, that if a man cannot borrow a small sum at legal interest upon his personal security, it proceeds from his being reputed to be in bad circumstances, or a bad manager, and not from any want of money ready to be lent in that way; and if a man cannot borrow at legal interest upon a pledge of goods to more than the value, it must proceed from his applying to some extortioner, and not to an honest neighbour, who has more money by him than he has at that time occasion for; but I am fully convinced, that no man will apply to a common extortioner, except those who are ashamed of giving the true reason why they are then under such a difficulty, or those whose circumstances are suspected, or conduct question'd in the neighbourhood.

It is, Sir, in my opinion, so far from being for the publick good, to give a loose and a legal sanction to these extortioners, that, if it were possible, we should root them out of the land. If we could do so, it would make every man more circumspect in his dealings, and more careful of his character among those of his acquaintance; and I can hardly think, that ever any man was saved from a bankruptcy by dealing with such

such lenders; for, if a man, by his imprudence or extravagance, once throws himself into their hands, it cannot prevent, but it may protract his ruin, by which he is enabled to draw in more creditors, and to make his fall more sensibly felt, by every man that had any dealings with him, which can never, surely, be of any advantage to the publick.

I am, therefore, surpris'd to hear any gentleman stand up as an advocate for giving a legal sanction to extortioners; for such I must call all those who take, or desire a greater interest, than what is now allowed by law; nor should I give them any other name, were such a law pass'd, as the Hon. gentleman proposes; because, I think, the present interest, allowed by law, is more than any man of a truly humane disposition would desire to squeeze from the necessities, or from the honest labour and industry of his neighbour. But I am still more surpris'd, when I hear a gentleman stand up as an advocate for pawnbrokers, and for giving a legal sanction to their extortion. I know, Sir, it is pretended, that their business is a great relief to the poor, and they have been at great pains to make the world think so; but I am convinced of the contrary. The business of pawnbroking is the bane and destruction of the poor: It encourages them in idleness, in debauchery, and all manner of wickedness. A poor labouring person may by sickness, or by some accident, be reduced to difficulties, and obliged to borrow a small sum of money; but such as are known to be sober, diligent, and industrious, never go upon such an occasion to the pawnbroker: They apply to some one of their acquaintance, or to their master, or to the parish; and from one or other of these, they can never fail of finding relief. Who are they, then, it will be said, that apply to the pawnbrokers? For that great application is made to them,

every such shop in town will afford a melancholy proof. Sir, it is the idle, the extravagant, the drunkard, who are obliged to conceal their distress, because they are ashamed of the cause. But even to such, is their going to the pawnbroker really a relief? It is such a relief, Sir, as a dram is to one that has got a habit of dram-drinking: It yields a present momentary relief; but it brings certain death at last. Whereas, if the dram-drinker had, in time, been deprived of his beloved liquor, he would, no doubt, for some days, have been in great distress; but nature would at last have recovered it self, and he might have lived to a good old-age.

Even so, Sir, were it possible for us to put at once an absolute end to all manner of pawnbroking, publick or private, those who are now got into the habit of going to such shops, would, for some time, be in great distress; but this would give such a check to most of them, that they would give over their idleness, extravagance, or drunkenness, before being quite undone; and by industry, sobriety and œconomy, might soon recover, so far as to be able to stand the shock of any little misfortune, without being obliged to apply any where for relief.

Upon the whole, Sir, I must lay it down as a maxim, that for the encouragement of trade and commerce, and for the very salvation of the poor, or at least such of them as the publick ought to have any concern for, no higher interest ought ever to be allowed by law, than just what is sufficient for tempting moneyed men to let their neighbours have the use of their money, rather than let it lie dead by them; and as the present legal interest is more than sufficient for this purpose, you may reduce it if you will, but in no case, nor upon any pretence whatsoever, ought it, I think, to be raised. There may be, at present,

sent, a little deficiency of money for supplying the demands of private credit; but as peace is now restored, and a free trade again opened, and as a great part of the annual savings of private men, all over *Europe*, will probably be thrown into our funds here, because they cannot have so high an interest upon equal security at home, I believe, that deficiency will very soon be made good by the rise of our stocks, which will tempt many of our own people to sell out, in order to lend their money to their industrious neighbours at the legal interest. I therefore hope, that, in a short time, no man will have reason to complain of a want of private credit, but they that neither deserve, nor ever ought to have any; I therefore shall be against raising the legal interest in any case whatsoever, and particularly I shall be against giving any legal sanction to pawnbrokers; because such of them, as are honest, and humane, that is to say, such as are willing to lend their money to the poor upon pledges at legal interest, do not stand in need of any such sanction.

[This JOURNAL to be continued in our next.]

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The SPEECH of a GHOST, to a certain Club near St. J — s's.

IT was the dead hour of night. The sensible, the prudent, and the good, in undisturb'd repose now clos'd their eyes; But in yon fane, where impious rites are nightly paid to that strange sorceress, whose malignant influence enslaves the noblest, and corrupts the best, all were awake. Enthron'd upon a gorgeous seat the *Dæmon* sat; doubt and anxiety were visible in her haggard looks, impatience and uneasiness in all her motions. She was attended by two pages, *Idleness* and *Folly*. On one side of her rose a pile of unopen'd cards, which *Idleness* distri-

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buted amongst her votaries: On the other was spread a loose disordered heap, on which lay *Folly* building them into castles. Her left hand held a box and dice, an ebon wand waved in her right, and whom she touch'd grew mad. From beneath her throne peep'd lurking *Avarice* big with expectation, and with an arm stretch'd out seem'd ready to seize a bag of gold; but *Fraud*, from under one of the altars where four pale votaries sat in silent deep devotion, with a sly and quick conveyance, snatch'd it from his hand: Whilst *Laughter*, placing on the head of *Avarice* asses ears, points him to scorn; who, with an arch yet a malignant leer, exults at his disappointment.

The croud of worshippers were all intent on the mysteries of the place. There was profound silence. The tapers, instead of light, cast round a gloomy dimness. When, lo, a blaze of lightning flash'd upon them; a sudden burst of thunder shook the temple; and in the midst of this astonish'd croud appeared the Ghost of — All rose affrighted — Fear shook their joints, and rais'd their trembling hands — they stood aghast — quick palpitations seized their hearts — they star'd with horror, and scarce dar'd to breathe: Whilst the pale phantom, in a hollow voice, thus spake with indignation.

“Are these the great, the nobles of the land, the gentlemen, the senators of *Britain*? These I who, like her meanest sons, like common sharpers, thus consume the night in riot and in gaming? Alas, poor *England*! what hast thou to hope, when those, who, by their birth, their fortune, and their situation, should look upon themselves as guardians of the commonwealth, thus spend their time like its most idle, base, and worthless members? O reflect, consider with your selves how meanly you're employ'd! The low-est wretches, the most abandon'd

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profligates, whose names shall disgrace the annals of *Newgate* in your future sessions-papers, are at this hour employ'd like you. But far, far more excusable are they, whom want, perhaps, compels to try the meanest arts and shifts for a subsistence; or whose uncultivated minds are not prepar'd to relish or enjoy more rational amusements; far more excusable, I say, than you, whom education has form'd with her best care, whom fortune has bless'd with affluence, and plac'd, ah! blindly plac'd, above the common herd.

What, in the name of madness, is this itch, this plague, which thus infests your minds? Is it the love of money? O! rather learn to cultivate your lands, if lands are yet in your possession; thus you with credit and with honesty may improve your patrimonies, and enlarge your incomes: But trust me, gentlemen, it is not all of you have parts enough to mend your fortunes by the mystery of gaming. This science, as the ingenious Mr. *H—yle* will call it, and can well inform you, requires some genius, memory, application; and most of you have but a small pretence to any of all these. Some few indeed, who can descend to drudge and make a trade of it, and whom nice honour binds not with too strict a hand, such as * Lord—Lord—the Earl of—and some others, may find or make it worth their while, in point of profit, to continue gamesters; especially whilst they have such bubbles as you, my Lord—or you—or you—to exercise their precious talents upon, and to convince of their superior skill, or more refin'd dexterity: But what pretence have you to game, who, ignorant of the laws of chance, know not the odds which lie against

your fortune? Nay, grant your knowledge equal to the best, who, but a madman or an ideot, would stake for happiness or misery upon the hazard of an equal chance?

But you will say, perhaps, 'tis a pleasure and amusement you pursue. Absurd, insipid pleasure! Dear children, why do you not return to pushpin, or to marbles? Or exercise your selves at leap-frog o'er each others backs down to St. *James's* house? 'Twere far less infamous, and not much more ridiculous, if fame speaks truth of all the silly pranks, the idle schemes, and poor contrivances, which your deprav'd imaginations have found out, to ruin and confound your fortunes. Convinced, it seems, and truly sensible, how worthless and inconsiderable you are, tho' utterly unable to make your lives valuable to the publick, you have contriv'd, by wagering highly on each others deaths, to make them of some value to yourselves and your companions. This, truly, is a kind expedient for you, who otherwise might one half of you have dy'd, and no man car'd three farthings. Then you must strangely have perverted all good taste, or it can never be so exquisite a pleasure to toss up crofs or pile with guineas; to bett whether a gentleman's coach or a hackney comes first along the street; to pluck out straws for fifty pounds a straw; to wager that a chairman—but I forbear, thro' shame, thro' pity of your follies, to expose them. Are these, are such as these fit pleasures for the nobility and gentry of a kingdom to pursue—and to pursue night and day, to the ruin of your selves and families, whom to support, when now your squander'd fortunes are exhausted, and independence lost, you

* Here the honest Ghost, knowing himself exempt from the laws which punish *scandalum magnatum*, took the liberty of mentioning several noble names, which it would not only be presumption, but rashness and impudence in a printer to transcribe: He therefore leaves these blanks to be fill'd up by the reader, as he can meet with information; having no desire or intention to stigmatize particular characters, or to offend any individual person.

you are at length compell'd, by servile arts and every mean compliance, to seek precarious stipends from a court? Thus the vile mob, the wretched gamblers, who infest the streets, when chuck and balls and thimbles have undone them, in humble imitation of their betters, endeavour to repair their losses on the king's highway.

'Tis true, when one considers how worthless in your selves, how shameful and ignominious to your friends, and how useless, if not mischievous to your country, the generality of you are, who thus consume your time and waste your fortunes, the ruin and misery that is brought upon yourselves moves no compassion, no regret, in any human breast: But what consideration can alleviate the severe unmerited distress of an innocent wife, whose fortune perhaps is squander'd away, or at least whose peace and happiness are thus destroy'd? How will you retrieve from poverty and shame a beggar'd offspring? Or what satisfaction can you make for the miseries and distress of many an honest tradesman and his family, whom your long bills unpaid have brought to ruin and destruction? For this, it seems, is one of those upright and honourable maxims, which the rooks and sharpers, who devour you, wisely propagate and support—That the debts, which are thus with shame and infamy contracted, are debts of honour, and must first, must instantly be satisfy'd. Preposterous and absurd! Does not the tradesman trust to, and depend upon, your honour? You have from him too a valuable consideration for your money, the product of his honest industry or labour; add to this, his credit as a trader, and his happiness as a man, perhaps, depend on your just dealings with him. And shall an honourable rascal, who from his superior skill, or greater roguery, hath drawn you in to be his debtor, be preferably satisfy'd, and have his

debt discharg'd before the other? You cannot answer it to your consciences, to your reason, or to your honour.

But why do I talk of these to such as you? As well to smugglers, to that lawless rout of bold assassins, who defy the laws of God and man, and with the bloody hand of force and murder, carry on the trade of fraud—as well to these might one declaim upon the villany of their proceedings, and, from considerations of publick good, and the injury they do the fair trader, hope to reclaim them from their practices. For whilst there are amongst you such abandon'd wretches, as in the senate will give their votes to laws, which they have resolved before they sleep to break; what fear of shame, what plea of reason, what restraint of law can be contriv'd to bind you, awe you, or convince?

What therefore shall I say? Or with what words can I hope to move you to reflection? Yet, for shame awake, arouse yourselves from this lethargick slumber! Consider who you are, and what the sphere of human life in which you are to act; and if not with dignity, at least with decency perform your parts. On you depends, too much depends, the sinking virtue of your country. The examples which are set by you, will certainly be follow'd in some degree by all ranks of men. If you break thro' the laws, and laugh at order and at decency; licentiousness is catching, there are enow ready to commit the same irregularities, and quote from you excuses for their own misdoings. And how scandalous is it to be made the patterns of vice, of folly, of every species of wrong conduct, and contemptible behaviour? For your family's, your honour's sake, learn to know and venerate yourselves; and do not, by actions unbecoming even in your meanest vassals, disgrace that dignity you are born to, nor sully those honours which you ought

to adorn. For your country's sake, attempt to gain the praise of something worthy, something useful, something becoming the high ranks and eminent stations you are to fill in life. How noble were it, and how easy in you, to protect and patronize the liberal arts; to raise publick works, to call forth and encourage private worth; to found academies for polite and useful science; or to reward the poet's, the painter's, the sculptor's amiable toils? These, such as these, were pleasures and amusements worthy of the great, the wise, the wealthy; beneficial to your country, and glorious to yourselves.

Instead of these, what is it you pursue? What are your pleasures? What are your employments? Alas! regardless, negligent of fame; deaf to the voice of virtue, to the call of honour; all noble emulation dead within your breasts; you suffer yourselves to be led blindfold to shame, by vice and folly; bewildered in your minds, embarrassed in your fortune, sunk in your characters, and lost to every useful, every noble purpose.

O yet return! Yet make one generous effort to recover! Rekindle once again the dying spark of virtue in your bosoms! 'Tis honour, 'tis your country, 'tis your friends that call upon you. Nay, 'tis the voice of heaven, who with a kind benevolent intent, hath thus appointed me, and doth permit my shade to break the silent mansions of the dead, and at this solemn hour to make one trial, if haply a departed friend arising from the grave, might have the power to win you back to reason. No more. My allotted time on earth is spent.—Adieu!

To the Worshipful the Benchers of

The humble Petition of your *Worships*
Trees,

Showeth,

THAT your predecessors, of
ever pious memory, having

ages ago planted your petitioners; your petitioners, with great gratitude, have often with their shade screened them from the scorching beams of the sun, and rendered them all the duty and services in your petitioners power.

That your petitioners have also many times, in spite of the unnatural mutilations of your gardeners, contributed in the same manner to the cooling and refreshment of your worships, your wives, and daughters, and are willing and desirous to continue so to do.

That your petitioners have been in great esteem, and much resorted to, and have often looked down with pride and pleasure on the brilliant company walking in their shades.

That your worships gardener, envious of your petitioners prosperity, and desirous of making faggots at your petitioners expence, has, in a very artless indecent manner, begun to lop several of your petitioners, insomuch that there is scarce a branch left, nor will there be a leaf to cover your petitioners nakedness; and the rest of your petitioners, who have yet escaped his destructive hand, are very apprehensive of the same fate, unless your worships will be pleased to interpose, and save them from their intended destruction.

That if your worships are of opinion, that your petitioners have outlived their youth and pleasantness, and now, like old servants, are to be discarded; your petitioners, tho' with great reluctance, submit to their fate: But your petitioners beg leave to inform your worships, that tho' your gardeners have done them very considerable damages, and by their unskilfulness shortned the days intended them by nature; yet they will (if permitted) live and flourish yet many years, and whatever your gardener may assert to the contrary, your petitioners shall be next spring ready to give evident proof thereof.

Your petitioners therefore humbly
5 pray

pray your worships to take their unhappy case into your immediate consideration, and to make such order for your petitioners preservation and relief, as to your wisdom shall seem meet.

And your petitioners shall ever pray, &c.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS your *Magazine* is very justly in general esteem, for the reception you give those pieces especially, which are calculated for the promotion of any publick good, I presume you cannot but look on the enclosed in that light; and it is therefore submitted entirely to you, to make what use of it you please, with this assurance, that in your insertion of it, as soon as suits your convenience, you will oblige a number of your readers.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

Feb. 10., 1748-9.

J. F.

The CASE relating to an HARBOUR for Ships detained by contrary Winds in the Downs, which is an open Road, where Ships are exposed to the Danger of being wrecked in stormy Weather.

THE late violent storm that happened on the 16th of December last, which occasioned the loss of so many lives of his majesty's subjects, as well as the eminent damage sustained by the trading part of the nation, manifestly evinces the necessity of re-assuming the matter, which heretofore was in part considered by the parliament, relating to the making an harbour of safety near the Downs.

On the last application to parliament for this purpose, it not being agreed, whether it would be more eligible to dig an harbour near *Sandown-Castle*, or to extend and carry out the two pier-heads at *Ramsgate*,

In Jan. 1744-5, a survey was

made by authority, of the coast near *Sandown-Castle*, and presented to the house of commons, to which was annexed an estimate of the charge that would attend the making an harbour at that place.

A But now 'tis demonstrable by the several ships in the late storm, getting shelter in the harbour of *Ramsgate*, that it may well be made an harbour of safety, and capable of receiving 200 sail of full-built ships, or ships that will take the ground, there to lie secure whilst waiting for proper winds to carry them out of the Downs, either round the *North* or *South Foreland*.

C The greatest part of the ships in *England*, are ships that will take the ground; and in peaceable times it is more especially a rule, always to build such ships.

And sharp ships coming into this harbour may by shore-fast lean against the pier-heads, so as to keep them from damage, or may go into the proposed basin, and lie a-float; and the very large ships which this harbour may not admit, will yet greatly benefit by having to themselves a much clearer birth in the Downs, and by being freed from numbers, will not be so subject to fall foul of each other, as they now are, because there is not any harbour thereabouts even to receive ships of small burden or draught of water.

F The present pier and harbour of *Ramsgate* have hitherto been of some advantage and use towards the security and preservation of the navigation, in storms and stress of weather, and are so commodiously situated, that they may very well be enlarged to answer the intended purpose, there being an exceeding good out-let, from whence ships bound to the westward may sail with any wind that will carry them from out the Downs; and they will often get round the *South Foreland* sooner than if they lay in the Downs, by help of the flood tide, under their lee, setting

setting away to the E. N. E. and they may often get under way, when ships in the *Downs* cannot purchase their anchors.

The inlet also will be equally good and convenient for all ships detain'd in the *Downs*, or put from A their anchors by stress of weather, which generally happening at the first part of the flood, ships of a large draught of water may fail for this proposed harbour of *Ramsgate*, with any winds that detain them in the *Downs*, and the tide of flood makes B again in that harbour an hour and an half before high-water; and 'tis the only harbour which is or can be made there, wherein a ship will venture to take shelter in hard gales and boisterous weather.

Now it is conceived, that by erecting two heads, one of them from the custom-house watch, and the other from the south cliff, the harbour of *Ramsgate* would be made to contain above 200 merchant-ships; and at the harbour's mouth will be six and an half feet water on a low-est ebb of a spring tide, and 24 feet at high-water, and seldom less than 10 feet at the low-water, and 18 at high-water of neap tides; and all this without the expence of digging.

The soil of *Ramsgate* is hard chalk, yet it is well known, that ships lying there will make a dock for themselves without hurting their keels, it being a chalky foundation for near 20 feet deep; and should it be thought proper to run out the proposed pier-heads with piles, there is a good hold to drive them into, and good materials on the spot, which mixt with flints and shingle, to be found about a mile to the eastward, will, at a small expence, fill up between the piles.

There will be no need of a back-water, the shore being naturally clean; and as the flood-tide runs so strong to the northward, no beach or sand can lie to make a bar; and no beach was ever known to come

further northward than *Stone-End*, middle way between *Sandown-Castle* and *Sandwich-Haven*; and should any drive towards *Ramsgate*, it would be received by *Sandwich-Haven*, till that was quite filled up; for *Sandwich-Haven* guards *Ramsgate* on one side, and *White Dike*, the *Querns*, *Brake*, &c. protect it on the other.

Indeed, at present there is a kind of sea-weed or sullage, which at one time of the year comes into the harbour; but the farmers immediately take it away at their own expence for tillage.

And a further reason why the want of a back-water can be no objection to this harbour, is, because no sand or shingle comes into it that can make a bar; but should sand or shingle drive in, it is a mistaken opinion to alledge, that back-water would cleanse it, because the contention at the pier-heads between the tide of the flood and the running of back-water, would rather work it into a bar, than carry it off, as is manifested and C proved by observing, that there are few or no harbours in *England* having a back-water, but what have a bar at the entrance; and on the contrary, the harbours of *Scarborough*, *White-haven*, *Mine-head*, &c. which have pier-heads carry'd out, and no back-water, are all free from bars at the entrance into them.

When it blows hard, there is so considerable a surf along the coast, from the *South Foreland* to *Sandwich-Haven*, that no boat, or other craft or vessel can get out to sea, of which F we have two late instances of publick concern; the one was in the late rebellion, when admiral *Vernon* lay in the *Downs*, and expresses frequently came to *Deal*, they could not there get off, but were obliged to go over to *Ramsgate*, from whence G they never fail'd to be directly convey'd to the admiral. The other was in *Jan.* 1747-8. The *Advice* man of war lay in the *Downs*, in great want of provisions, the wind

continuing to blow at N. E. made such a surf at Deal, that the provisions could not be sent off from thence, and as it was a foul wind from Dover, could not get round the South Foreland; therefore the provision was brought over-land from Dover to Ramsgate, where it was immediately shipped and carried on board the man of war.

If the two piers were extended as proposed, which alone makes the harbour, much larger craft than boats might always lie afloat, and might get out of these pier-heads, almost at any time, with large anchors and cables, to assist men of war, and other great ships in distress; and for want of the conveniency of such large craft being enabled to get out, numbers of lives, and ships, and cargoes have perish'd.

And Custom-house smacks may also always float ready to put out after smugglers, who generally put to sea in stormy weather.

To obviate doubts and difficulties, and to bring about more expeditiously this general good to the nation, in favour and protection of the navigation, a draught hath been taken from the plan of the Downs, which was made by the surveyors appointed on the said former occasion, in behalf of an harbour at Sandown-Castle. And, for expedition's sake also, it were well if all contention about the difference of expence of the different proposed places, or about the certainty or uncertainty of the several foundations to build upon, could be avoided.

A person able and experienced in his profession, hath survey'd the harbour, and bored the foundation, and hath estimated that the two pier-heads may be carry'd out 1460 foot north and south, and about 2900 foot in circumference; and a cross head of 300 foot, with gates for a basin, may be compleated with timber and filled up between with chalk, flints and shingle, for the sum of 36,000*l*.

A duty of 3*d*. per tun on all merchant ships, not exceeding the burthen of 300 tuns, that shall pass or repass, come in, or go out of the harbour of Ramsgate; and of 1*d*. per tun on those of a larger size; 3*d*. per tun on all foreign ships, which came not last from a British Port, or have not paid on their taking shelter in this harbour: These several duties to be paid by the master or owner, and to be re-paid them by charging 3*d*. or 1*d*. per tun on the merchandize wherewith the ship is laden; and it is supposed that such duties would bring in 2500*l*. per ann. and upwards, comparing it by the produces from the like duties now paid for Dover and Rye harbours, in peaceable times. And by granting annuities for lives on this new duty, sufficient would immediately be raised to defray the expence of this useful work.

An ingenious Pamphlet has been lately published, under the fictitious Title of, Some Account of the Roman History of Fabius Pictor, from a MSS. lately discover'd in Herculaneum, the underground City near Naples; in a Letter from an English Gentleman residing at Naples, to his Friend at London. Of this we have thought proper to give our Readers the Substance, and have added some Notes as a Key to it.

THE letter begins with telling, how this pretended manuscript was discover'd, by the workmen employ'd in searching for curiosities in that subterranean city, which was swallow'd up by an earthquake in Pliny's time*: That upon examination by proper judges, it appear'd to be the three volumes of Fabius Pictor's history; upon which the king sent the famous Mons. Baiardi to Portice, with an order to have them deliver'd into his hands, for his majesty's inspection. With this gentleman, the letter-writer says, he had a long and intimate acquaintance, and so made him

* See London Magazine, for 1747, p. 361, &c.

him a visit on this occasion; when he found him with those books before him, and from the 2d vol. heard him read the account of a transaction, wholly omitted by other historians; which he took the first opportunity of translating, in order A to send it to his friend. The letter then proceeds thus:

What we were reading, was an affair that happened in the very beginning of the consulate of *Marcus Valerius* * and *Posthumius Tubertus* †; while the *Tarquins* ‡ were yet living, B in exile; and after they had in vain brought two wars into the bowels of their country, in hopes of recovering the throne, that they had forfeited by their tyrannies and indiscretion. The consul *Valerius* (says *Fabius*) summoned several of his friends to a private conference at his own house. There was his colleague, *Tubertus*; his brother, the famous *Poplicola* §, and about 20 more of the most considerable of the senate; to whom *Valerius* addressed himself in the following manner:

“I have desired this meeting of you, my friends, to consult you in an affair, which very much concerns every one here present; and indeed the whole senate, and the very being of our state itself. I know there is not any one of you but has been much surprized to find, that after we have expelled the *Tarquins* and recovered our liberties, there should yet be so many in the commonwealth, that seem desirous of restoring the tyrant and his family; and of rivetting those fetters upon us again, from which we freed ourselves by the assistance of the immortal gods, and the exertion of our own virtue. Such a desire must be as astonishing, as it is preposterous. But I have lately discovered the cause of so amazing a behaviour, G and can point out the root of all this evil to you. I could wish that it

had fallen on persons of a less respectable character; but one must forget characters, and persons, where the safety of the state is in question. Yes, Fathers, 'tis in some of the most sacred orders of men amongst us, that we must look for these unnatural criminals against their country and their religion. A considerable number of the *Flamens* ||, and the greater part of the *College of Augurs* **, are in this detestable catalogue. It is they, who have been the chief pre- servers and fomenters of this infection amongst the people. I have certain informations lodged in my hands, of some of their most secret conversations and cabals. 'Tis there, that they open all their malice against the state; and lay their designs C how best to bring about the ruin of our liberties and our religion. 'Tis there that they set up images of the tyrant, and his two sons; and erect altars, on which they make frequent libations; and offer up their joint devotions, for the health of that detested family, and the restoration of all our calamities. This is what I can fully prove; and it was on this account, that I desired this meeting, that we may consider together, what is most adviseable to be done, in so concerning a case.”

E This speech was attended by a general murmur, that run thro' the whole assembly. They were struck with the enormity of the crime; and yet more with the character of the chief criminals. Indignation held them, for some time, from answering; till at length *Tubertus* arose, and spoke as follows:

“I am more struck with horror at the behaviour of these holy men, as they call them, than doubtful of the punishment their crimes deserve; nor am I so much surprized at their iniquities in their private assemblies, and cabals, as some here seem to be. Have they not constantly been endea-

* The duke of N—wc—le. † The duke of B—df—d. ‡ The pretender and his sons
§ Mr. P—lh—m. || The clergy. ** Oxi—ra.

endeavouring to thwart us, in all our labours for confirming the liberties and happiness of our country? Have they not, ever since we expelled the tyrant (wherever they have been concerned) given their own voices for the favourers of the *Tarquins*; and influenced as many of the people as they could, to do the same? Is it not well known, that, in the *College of the Augurs* in particular, it is looked upon as disgraceful for any one to wish well to our establishment, and that the few, who dare to own it, are the objects of the general hatred, and of the persecuting spirit of their rulers? Do they not chuse for their chiefs, in all cases where they have any posts of honour or trust to dispose of, such as are most suspected to be in the interest of the tyrant; and make their highest offices circulate thro' such hands, as are supposed to be the most ready to plunge a dagger in the bosom of their country? And now we find, that, in their private assemblies, they go so far as almost to worship the pictures and images of the destroyers of our liberty; and offer up their devotions for those, who are only waiting for an opportunity to enslave them.—Weak, impious men! is this your religion?—How is it possible, that the *Tarquins* should have thus far deceived you!—Was it their building the *Capitoline Temple**, with so much pride and magnificence, that has thus dazzled your eyes; or the various pomps and ceremonies, with which they have disguised the pure religion of *Numa*; or the encrease of power and revenues, that you expect under their administration?—And are you then, that should know the will of the gods, the most ignorant not only of their will, but even of the facts which pass among men? Know you not, that the gods dwell not so much in temples, as in the heart; and that they delight not so

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much in sacrifices, as in the pursuit of virtue; and in that highest exertion of it, the defence of our liberties and our country? Know you not, what all the world beside knows, that the power and dignities, which you want, are long since destined for other hands than yours, after you have stained them with the blood of your fellow-citizens? There are priests enough in *Hetruria*†, almost enough at *Tarquini*‡ only, for all the dignities that you gape for: They are already named, and all laid out, either for the followers or foreign friends of the exiles. Should you prevail in your most horrid wishes, and see *Rome* made captive by the enemy; after all the devastation of our country, and burnings of our palaces; after the carnage of your countrymen, and the murders and rapes of our wives and daughters; what would be the lot of you who may survive, but the loss of your liberty, and the disappointment of all your hopes? But I forget myself, and talk as if the wretches were already before me.—Pardon me, Fathers!—What I intended to mention to you, was this: That whereas we have such dangerous enemies, even within our walls, it is my design (if not disapproved by you) to call the senate together to-morrow, in the temple of *Liberty*; there to set the iniquity of these *Flamens* and *Augurs* in its true light; and to propose the appointing a select number of commissioners, to enquire into the faults of these delinquents; with full powers of depriving them of all their revenues, offices, and dignities; and of farther punishing them, according to the proportion of their several crimes, either with banishment, or death.”

It was evident by their words and gestures, that the greater part of the company were inclined to *Tubertus's* opinion; when *Poplicola*, the brother of the consul *Valerius*,

K

arose.

* St. Paul's church.

† France.

‡ St. Omer's.

arose. "I am delighted, Fathers, says he, to see the indignation that you express in your countenances: 'Tis an honest anger; for 'tis in the cause of liberty, and of our country; which tho' you all love so well, I hope I may say, no one here loves better than myself. But tho' I share with you, *Tubertus*, in your just indignation of the crime; I cannot so easily join with you in your advice. I shall not put you in mind, how much mercy is preferable to severity; for there may be some crimes beyond the reach of compassion: The only reason why I should dissent from your opinion, is my knowledge of the temper of the people; of their great attachment to the *Augurs*, in particular; and the dangerous consequences that might attend our punishing those criminals, so much as they deserve, and in the method you propose. Was not this making out of temporary commissions, and dispossessing persons of a sacred character contrary to the usual course of justice, one of the chief crimes in *Tarquin's* own administration; that which first alienated the minds of the people from him, and helped, as much as any thing, to precipitate him and his family into the disgraces they now deservedly suffer? And if we should act as he did, may not the people be as ready to join him against us, as they were to join us against him? The *Flamens* are in possession of the minds of the most ignorant of the people (which is always much the greatest part of any people) and if they, and the sacred college, were to be punished so far as they deserve, the vulgar, who always confound the professors of religion with religion itself, would think we were destroying the latter, while we were only weeding it of persons that are a shame to all religion. We should soon hear them in a full cry again (as we have on some former occasions) that

the temple, the temple, is in danger! But beside the vulgar, it might offend some other persons of higher consideration. All the different classes of holy men among us (however they may dissent from one another in other things) look upon themselves as united together, in one common tie and interest. Thus in exerting all the severity of justice on such of the *Flamens* and *Augurs* as are against us, we should not only wound all the rest of each of those orders who are for us, but the *Pontifices* * too, and the *College of the Salii* †; who are generally at present in the interest of us and of their country: We may therefore give up something of the demerits and punishment of the guilty, to the merits and concern of the innocent. Were we actually alarmed with the enemy's bringing fire and sword into the bowels of our country, more violent methods might be necessary; but we have twice repulsed their most violent attacks; and they seem now to have quitted us, in a despondency of any return. The *Latins* ‡ are quite tired out; and, as they are a prudent people, I dare say, must think they have suffered losses and disappointments enough, without embarking again on so dangerous a bottom. Their *Tarquins* have never brought any thing but ruin and afflictions to them. King *Porfena* § too has lately abandoned their cause, and they are banished the second time; from *Hetruria* now, as they were before from our domains. All have given them up, except a few madmen here at home; who have so far lost their senses, as still to long to be in chains. But this madness is gradually wearing away too, even among the holy inspirers of it themselves; and a little more forbearance, and good usage (which they begin already to be sensible of, in all their lucid intervals) must in time recover them out of their insatiation. But suppose

* The Bishops.

† Cambridge.

‡ The Scots.

§ The French King.

suppose they should not otherways recover, the very object of their folly must cease and desert them in a short time. *Tarquin*, the father, is now old. His younger son *Titus* (they say) has lately made a solemn vow to heaven never to marry; and *Sextus* seems not at all inclined to change his state. So that they, who are mad only after the name of the *Tarquins*, may in a few years not have even that name to incite them to act against their country. Do not understand me, as if I would persuade you to be negligent of these deserted enemies of our state, within our own walls. Our two most vigilant consuls here present, and the rest of our honest and worthy magistrates, will, I doubt not, have a constant eye over them, and all their motions. When they go so far as to act against the laws already in force, those laws will punish them; but I would not have you take any illegal steps, and imitate *Tarquin*; lest we should fall, as the *Tarquins* did."

The history adds, that this speech of *Poplicola* had so much effect with his brother *Valerius*, and the rest of the company, that they prevailed on *Tubertus* to drop his design; and that by the mildness and good management of *Poplicola* afterwards, several of the *Augurs* were convinced of their folly, and quitted their bad practices against the state; that many of the *Flamens* followed their example; and that, in the compass of a very few years after, the race of the *Tarquins* became wholly extinct (as *Poplicola* had foretold) and consequently, all remains of the epidemical madness occasioned by that name, were totally dissipated. "They who had continued the longest infected with it (says *Fabius*) then looked back on all their past designs, as persons recovered of a frenzy do on all the horrors and mischiefs they have planned in it; or as a man does, on his most danger-

ous and irrational chimeras, when just awakened out of a troubled dream."

There is just published a very curious book, which not only contradicts and confutes many opinions hitherto prevailing, in relation to the transactions in *Scotland*, at the beginning of the late rebellion, but contains likewise a most particular and authentick account of the rise and progress thereof, till the battle of *Preston-Pans*. The book is intitled, *The Report of the Proceedings and Opinion of the Board of general Officers, on their Examination into the Conduct, Behaviour, and Proceedings of Sir John Cope, &c. With a Preface, containing the Reasons for this Publication*. For want of room, we shall not enter into the particulars of this work, but shall content ourselves with transcribing the preface, which will convey a general notion of the materials of which it consists.

THE defeat at *Preston-Pans* was attended by such a train of mischiefs, and laid the foundation of so many dangers, both to our own most excellent constitution, and the independency of *Europe*, that it was natural for every good subject, to treat, with the utmost marks of their displeasure, all those whom they conceived had contributed to this fatal event, either by cowardice, incapacity, or negligence. Indeed, upon this occasion, indignation was the duty of every honest mind; for none could consider this disgrace with calmness, but such as were secretly leagued with our enemies, or such as were insensible of the inestimable prerogatives, which distinguish a subject of *Great-Britain*, from the inhabitants of all the rest of the globe.

From the beginning of the rebellion, and the first motion of the king's troops in *Scotland*, it was generally believed, that Sir *John Cope* had acted with less vigilance than he ought to have done; and all the advantages of the rebels, previous to the battle of *Preston-Pans*, were, by the publick, imputed to his mismanagement; so that I think myself

sufficiently authorised, by the concurrent opinion of mankind, to declare, That I consider'd all the difficulties in which the rebellion, afterwards, involved us, as entirely owing to the misconduct of Sir John Cope. And, that I may not be accused of having formed a confused and vague judgment, without having considered the particularities of the matter in question, I must beg leave to give a short journal of the proceedings of the king's troops, till the battle of *Preston-Pans*, together with a distinct account of the censure of the publick on each part: Whence it will appear, that, whether our opinions were, or were not, well founded, yet we could not be accused of dealing in general surmises, only.

About the beginning of *August* 1745, it was first suspected by the government, that the pretender's son was either landed, or proposed to land in the *Highlands* of *Scotland*. By the 8th or 9th of *August*, it was confirmed that he was on the *Highland* coast. On the 20th, Sir John Cope marched northward from *Stirling*, with all his foot. On the 26th, he arrived at *Dalwhinny*, where the great road divides into two; that on the right, leading to *Inverness*, and that on the left, passing over a remarkable mountain, call'd the *Corriarrick*, goes to *Fort-Augustus*. At *Dalwhinny* intelligence was received, that the rebels had possessed themselves of the passes of the *Corriarrick*, (the road our troops intended to take) and on this Sir John Cope, instead of pursuing his march to *Fort-Augustus*, as he had proposed, turned off by the right-hand road, and arrived at *Inverness* the 29th. By this means the king's troops being all to the northward, except two regiments of dragoons, which were left about *Stirling* and *Edinburgh*, the rebels immediately marched southward, and the dragoons giving them no interruption at the passage of the *Forth*, they crossed that river, and approach'd

Edinburgh, the dragoons retreating, always, with great precipitation before them. On hearing that the rebels intended to advance towards the *Low-lands*, Sir John Cope left *Inverness* on the 4th of *September*, and arrived with his troops at *Aberdeen* on the 11th; there they were embarked on board the transports which had been collected for that purpose, and putting to sea, on the 15th, they on the 17th landed at *Dunbar*, where they were joined by the two regiments of dragoons. The 18th, the getting the artillery on shoar was compleated; and the 19th, the army marched towards *Edinburgh*, which had been delivered up to the rebels the very day the transports arrived off *Dunbar*. On the 20th, Sir John Cope came in sight of the enemy, who had marched their whole force from *Edinburgh* to meet him: And the 21st, in the morning, the fatal battle of *Preston-Pans* was fought, in which all the foot of the king's army were either killed, taken prisoners, or dispersed, and Sir John Cope, with no more than 450 dragoons, retreated to *Berwick*.

In this month's transactions, thus briefly related, the publick have severely censured almost every step taken by the general. For it hath been believed, that the troops did not march from *Stirling* so soon as they might have done, nor made that expedition in their march, as was expected; by which means the rebels were enabled to collect their numbers, to confirm their wavering friends, to animate their party, to march to the southward of *Fort-Augustus*, and to take possession of the *Corriarrick*. It was farther believed too, that notwithstanding all these advantages, neither the strength, nor position of the enemy was such, when Sir John Cope arrived at *Dalwhinny*, as should have deterred him from prosecuting his march over the *Corriarrick*, and endeavouring to dis-

lodge

lodge them; and even had this measure appeared too rash, yet, the marching to *Inverness* seemed the most imprudent step that could possibly be taken; for it obviously left *Edinburgh*, and the whole south of *Scotland*, to the discretion of the rebels, as there was no other force to check their progress than two regiments of dragoons. To this march towards *Inverness*, all the future formidable state of the rebellion hath been usually ascrib'd; it being supposed, that the arms the *Highlanders* met with at *Edinburgh*, and the reputation and courage they acquired by their progress in the south, were the principal circumstances which emboldened them to attack the king's troops at *Preston-Pans*, and were the source of all the encouragement they afterwards received, both from our domestick and foreign enemies. But how strongly soever the publick express'd their disapprobation of the measures pursued by Sir *John Cope*, previous to the battle of *Preston-Pans*, this was far short of their censures of his conduct in that action; since it was almost universally thought, that the troops under his command had been attack'd before they were formed, and were, in some sort, surprized, by an enemy who had continued within a mile of them, for at least twenty hours preceding the battle. It was believed too, that instead of endeavouring to retrieve, by his activity, and presence, the confusion and rout, which, it was supposed, his own mismanagement had occasioned, the general was the first who abandon'd the field, and, leaving his troops to the mercy of the enemy, retired with the utmost precipitation to a place of safety.

This is, I presume, a faithful abstract of the opinions of the majority of the nation, with regard to the behaviour of Sir *John Cope*; so that, when in the latter end of the summer 1746, his majesty was pleased to appoint a board of general offi-

cers, to examine into the conduct of that gentleman, it was matter of no small joy to the publick, as they expected to find all their suspicions irrefragably confirm'd, and thence to have had speedy and exemplary justice on those they consider'd as the authors of their past calamities.

This enquiry was indeed managed with a strictness, and solemnity, that excluded all suspicion of bias, or partiality. The general officers who presided, were, field-marshal *George Wade* president, lieutenant-general *Charles* lord *Cadogan*, lieutenant-general *John Folliot*, lieutenant-general *Charles* duke of *Richmond*, and lieutenant-general *John Guise*. None of these gentlemen had, at any time, been so much as suspected of a behaviour the least resembling that charged on Sir *John Cope*; but, were all of them of unblemished honour, and distinguished justice, and were competent judges of the matters entrusted to their examination. Every officer who had march'd with the army from *Stirling*, or had been at the battle, were order'd to attend, except a few whose service could not be dispensed with, and whose letters, therefore, were permitted to be read. The volunteers too, who were present at *Preston-Pans*, were desired to appear, and to declare all they had observed. The examinations were taken publicly, in the great room at the horse-guards, where any gentleman was permitted to enter, and where there were never less than one hundred and fifty auditors. The enquiry lasted five days, from ten in the morning, till three in the afternoon. There were above forty witnesses examined, and the board frequently enquired, if there were any officers who had served under Sir *John Cope*, who had not been summoned. But they found, that except a few who could not be spared, but, whose written evidence was read, there

were none. In the course of the proceedings publick notice was often given, that if any person, either knew, or had been informed, of any fact, or circumstance, contradictory to the evidence then given, it was a duty he owed to his king and country, to acquaint the board therewith: The board at the same time declaring, that all such voluntary witnesses might be assured of protection, and might, at their own option, either give their information in publick, or in a private room by themselves. I must add too, that the board were so extremely attentive to every matter, even the minutest, that might tend to throw any light upon the enquiry they were engaged in, that they ordered the whole of the correspondence between the secretary of state for *North Britain* and Sir *John Cope*, to be read, and to be annexed to their report, lest the letters omitted should contain such particulars as might explain the detach'd passages in a different sense from what they bore when considered apart. Nay farther, when the enquiry was, in all appearance, finish'd, and the board had adjourned to a distant day, in order to give their opinion of the report, which was then, in good measure, drawn up, one of them having accidentally heard that there was a person who asserted, he had been present in the battle of *Preston-Pans*, and who was said, to relate many things, differently from the witnesses examined by the board, a summons was hereupon immediately sent him, and his examination was taken, and annexed to the report *.

As I constantly attended the board, and as I had been, myself, strongly persuaded, that the general censure of Sir *John Cope's* conduct was well grounded, it was no small surprize to me, to find, on the enquiry, that the various matters with which he had been charged, appear'd so very different from my prepossessions about them. I could not, indeed,

impute this, either to the partiality of the judges, the management of the accused, or the collusion of the evidences, since, the methods of proceeding, already described, were insuperable obstacles to all these artifices. However, as opinions once strongly imbibed are not easily departed from, I could not immediately persuade myself, that a person, whom I had long considered, as extremely blameable, was, really, so totally free from reproach, as the result of these examinations seem'd to conclude; and therefore still suspecting some fallacy, I did not rest satisfied till I had procured an authentick copy of all the evidence, such as is contain'd in the following sheets, and such as it was deliver'd to his majesty by the board: And now, having the whole matter before me, which I could compare and review, with more attention and deliberation, than could be done by only hearing the examinations, I at length was fully persuaded, that the reproach and odium thrown on Sir *John Cope* by the publick voice, were altogether groundless; and that no part of our misfortunes in *Scotland* could, with the least shew of justice, be imputed to him.

For it will appear to every one who peruses the ensuing sheets, with care, that, from the first hour when Sir *John Cope* was informed of the pretender's son being landed in *Scotland*, he lost no time in putting the troops in motion, and in making all necessary preparations for a march to the northward; that, as soon as his bread, and money, were ready, which was in ten days, he actually march'd from *Stirling*, firmly persuaded that he should be joined on the way, by some of the well-affected clans, for whom he had provided arms: That this march was continually retarded by the losing of his provision-horses, and the desertion of their drivers, which no precautions could prevent: That,

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* See the substance of this Report, as printed in the Gazette, in our Mag. for 1746, p. 569, 570.

at *Creif*, he found himself disappointed of the succours he had expected from the well-affected clans in that neighbourhood, and would, therefore, have suspended his march, had he not been tied down by positive orders: That at *Dalwhinny*, he received advice of the rebels having possessed themselves of the fastnesses of the *Corriarrick*, where they proposed to wait for him; and that thereupon, after the most serious deliberation, and maturely weighing the consequence of every other measure, it was unanimously resolved in a council of war, to march towards *Inverness*.

And that this last step may be viewed in its true light, it is necessary to describe the road across that mountain, whence it will appear, how great the risque would have been of attempting that passage. The south side of the *Corriarrick* is of so very sharp an ascent, that the road traverses the whole breadth of the hill seventeen times before it arrives at the top. The road in descending on the north side is flank'd for a considerable space by a wood, and is crossed by a large hollow, which is the bed of a torrent, and whose banks are so extremely steep, that it is not passable but by a bridge, which was possessed by the rebels, and could have been broke down in a very short time, if they had found it necessary. From this description it is plain, that a very small force, who were masters of this hill, were capable of stopping, or even defeating a considerable army that should attempt to dislodge them. For, each traverse, in ascending, is commanded by that above it; so that even an unarmed rabble, who were posted on the higher ground, might, without exposing themselves, extremely harass the troops in their march. Whence, the attempting to force seventeen traverses, every one of them capable of being thus defended, was an undertaking which

it would have been madness to have engaged in, with a number, inferior to the enemy, especially as the *Higblanders*, from their knowledge of the country, their natural agility, and their attachment to ambushes and skirmishes, would, in this situation, have indulged their genius, and would, doubtless, have proved most formidable opponents. Besides, could it be supposed that by the bravery of the troops, or an uncommon share of good fortune, all these passes had been cleared, and the army had arrived on the top of the *Corriarrick*, yet, the descent would have been still more hazardous, and, if the forementioned bridge was broken down, became absolutely impossible; for then neither a carriage, nor a baggage horse could have crossed the hollow.

The passing the *Corriarrick*, then, proving impracticable by the time Sir *John Cope* arrived at *Dalwhinny*, and his orders being positive to march to the chain of forts, *Inverness* was the only part of that chain to which the army could proceed. But, even independent of the orders of the secretary of state, the march to *Inverness* (whatever its consequence might prove) appeared the most prudent measure that could be, at that time, pursued. It was impossible to remain at *Dalwhinny*, for there was only three days bread in the camp, and none could be procured at that place. To have march'd back towards *Stirling* or *Creif*, would have been construed as abandoning all the king's friends in the north, to the fury of the rebels, and would have furnished an excuse to numbers to have joined the enemy, under pretence of being forced to it against their inclination. It would have had the air of a retreat, and would, doubtless, have dejected the friends of the government, and have increased the insolence of its opposers. Whereas, by the march to *Inverness*, the army would be in the neighbourhood

hood of the greatest part of the well-affected clans, who chiefly inhabit that side of the country, many of whom had given strong assurances of their readiness to join the king's troops, and had, in some sort, requested the general to advance that way. It was not, at that time, certain, that the rebels would venture to the southward, and, if they did, it was hoped, that by assembling a body of the well-affected, at *Inverness*, and sending it upon the rebels lands, all their views of advancing to the *Low-lands* would instantly vanish, and they would immediately return back to take care of their own defence. It is true, the supposed general arming of the well-affected about *Inverness*, proved a mere chimaera, and all the advantages expected from thence, fell to the ground. But, I appeal to every impartial person, who carefully considers the following report, whether, before the event, the reasons and inducements for this march were not such, as would have exposed the general to the censure of having wilfully ruined his master's affairs, had he not resolved on it.

I have dwelt the longer on this article, as it was, I confess, a matter which had appeared to me, from common fame, to be of most mischievous consequence. But it is time to have done with it, and to follow the report, in what relates to Sir *John Cope's* conduct, after his arrival at *Inverness*.

It appears, by the ensuing examination, that when the rebels advanced to the southward, and the proposal for forcing them back by a diversion, proved abortive, Sir *John Cope* lost no time in endeavouring to get into the neighbourhood of *Edinburgh* before them. As the returning by land was tedious and hazardous on account of the difficult country, and rivers which lay in his way, where the rebels might destroy the roads, break down the bridges, sink

the boats, and harraß the troops; it was therefore thought most prudent to march to *Aberdeen*, and thence, to pass the army by sea, to the south side of the *Forth*. In executing this project, it is proved, no time was lost, and indeed it had, well nigh, secured the city of *Edinburgh*, for the troops landed at *Dunbar* the very day that *Edinburgh* was given up to the rebels.

But the most extraordinary part of the ensuing report, and what, I conceive, will be digested by the publick, with the most reluctancy, is, the account therein given of the battle of *Preston-Pans*. For, surely, after the prepossessions which have so long prevailed, it will not be easily credited, that the field of battle for the king's troops, was well chosen; that their disposition was prudent, that the army was perfectly formed before the rebels attack'd it; that after the dragoons, both on the right and left, went off, the foot stood, and were broken, gradually, from the right, as the enemy who first attacked the right, moved up the line: That Sir *John Cope* remained with the foot till they were utterly routed, and exerted himself all he could, to have rallied them, and, if possible, to have retrieved the affair; that at last, seeing the foot totally dispersed, he then, and not till then, rode to the dragoons, whose flight had been retarded by a park wall in the rear, and try'd his utmost, tho' in vain, to rally them and to march them against the enemy. That, indeed, when they had ran through the village of *Preston*, 450 of them were collected, and persuaded to stand; but a party of the rebels appearing in sight, their old panick return'd, so that all the intreaties of Sir *John Cope*, and the officers who were with him, could not prevail on them to charge; that therefore, as nothing was then to be expected from them, no other step could be taken than to march them

them to *Berwick*. All these circumstances of the battle, how well soever supported by the most unquestioned evidence, will yet, I presume, be insufficient, immediately, to destroy the contrary opinions, which have, so long, possessed mens minds; and therefore, as I have myself found it difficult to master my prepossessions, and impartially to weigh the veracity of these facts, I will lay before my countrymen, the reasons, which, in opposition to my former sentiments, have prevailed on me to assent to the report, and to believe, the conduct of Sir *John Cope* at the battle of *Preston-Pans* to have been unexceptionable.

That the troops were perfectly formed before the attack of the rebels, and that Sir *John Cope* continued with the foot, endeavouring to animate them, till they were entirely dispersed, are matters attested by such a number of witnesses, that, unless it can be supposed they were all instructed beforehand, and resolved to concur in the same tale, these two points, (the most material in question) cannot be controverted. But if it be consider'd, that the evidences are, all the officers of the army that were in the action, the greatest part of them, never accused, or suspected, of having any misconduct of their own to answer for, and yet, great sufferers by the unhappy event of that day; it will, I suppose, be allow'd, that their losses, wounds, and imprisonment, and other disadvantages to which they were exposed, by belonging to ruin'd regiments, were such incitements to them to have laid open the faults of their general, as it was not in his power to have diverted, or mitigated, especially, as he was far removed from all influence over their fortunes, or preferment. Indeed, when I consider, that the fact of the army's being in excellent order before the attack, is proved by every officer on the line, who all assert, that the particular bo-

dy they belong'd to, was compleatly formed; and when I farther consider the number of those who depose, they saw Sir *John Cope* active amongst the foot, and endeavouring to rally them, after the first confusion; I cannot but own, that these proofs appear to me, beyond the power of collusion, or management of any kind, and consequently, I cannot but affirm the conduct of Sir *John Cope* in the action, to have been unexceptionable, especially too, as amongst all those who were examined, there is but one single evidence to the contrary; and he having, in matters of an indifferent nature, deposed, what could not possibly be fact, and almost every article he asserts, being denied by those who were on the spot, I cannot think his single testimony of the least weight.

Thus have I briefly gone through the principal matters contained in the ensuing report, tho' with much less force and distinctness, than what they there appear with. As I had not spared to treat the character of Sir *John Cope* with great freedom, whilst I believed him culpable, I thought it my duty, as an honest man, to make him the best reparation in my power, by publishing to the world the very same materials which had convinced me of my error, strongly persuaded, that the following sheets will have the same effect upon all who will attentively peruse them. Whilst we were obliged to trust publick fame for our information, and the interesting nature of the subject would not permit us to keep our judgment in suspense, we were not, perhaps, to be blam'd for forming such opinions of this gentleman, as tallied with the faulty accounts we could procure. But, as the following report furnishes more authentick materials in relation to his conduct, than can, perhaps, be met with, in any other inquisition of a like nature; every one who is appriz'd of

the importance of reputation, and who believes the wanton despoiling an innocent man of his character to be a crime, is now bound in honour to suspend those censures of Sir *John Cope*, which former imperfect relations may have given countenance to, till he has carefully perused the following sheets, and has impartially consider'd in his own heart, whether, prepossession and prejudice apart, there can be urged the least shadow of a reason for disbelieving the concurrent evidence there given, and consequently, whether Sir *John Cope* is not clearly absolved from the numerous accusations, with which he hath been so continually, and confidently burthened.

I have only to add, that, how desirous soever I may have been to lay the ensuing report before the world, yet I was deterred from publishing it sooner, lest it might have failed of having its full force. For, during the war, the attention of the nation was so entirely ingrossed by the military events on the continent, that the re-examination of a matter, which every one had already decided in his own thoughts, was a subject too trite, and barren, to merit even a perusal, especially as it was known, that its result was opposed to the general opinion, and, it had thence, so prodigious a weight of prejudice to encounter. But since the publick tranquillity is happily restored, and the striking occurrences of new marches, new sieges, and new battles, are ceased; it is presumed the annexed authentick account, though it be of transactions long since finish'd, may, in the present leisure of mankind, be considered. Besides, as precipitate judgments are usually attended with a vehement obstinacy, which, confutation, and contradiction, serve only to inflame, I believed that this disposition like all other violent passions was only to be calmed by time; and that until mens minds had been suffered

to grow cool, they would not bear to be told how strangely they had been deceived. I conceive, too, that on other accounts, the present conjuncture is the most proper that can be chosen, since, as we are now at peace with all foreign powers, no imputation of impropriety can be urged against the disclosing to the world, any of the facts or correspondence contain'd in the report and its appendix.

From all these considerations, then, it may be hoped, that the following sheets may, now, have some chance, at least, of being read; and, that they should be attentively read, is, I imagine, all that is necessary to fix the opinion of the world for ever, with regard to the conduct of Sir *John Cope*.

To the F O O L.

S I R,

THAT men ought to speak well of their governors is true, while they deserve to be well spoken of; but to do publick mischief, or to connive and wink at it, without hearing of it, is only the prerogative of tyranny: A free people can only shew that they are so, by lashing, with freedom of speech, the mal-practices of vile ministers and publick traitors to their country. This sacred privilege is so essential to our free government, that the security of our property, and the freedom of speech, always go together. In the wretched countries where a man can't call his tongue his own, he can scarce call any thing his own; and therefore publick traitors, who would overthrow the liberty of a nation, must begin first by subduing and smothering the freedom of speech, which is terrible to all base ministers. In the reign of *Charles I.* which was a series of errors, it was judg'd disaffection, and punish'd as sedition, to speak or write about religion, to talk of parliaments or wicked ministers, the state having combin'd to suppress truth by law, and to make laws against truth and reason, in order to cook up tyranny. When *James II.* was duke of *York*, he went avowedly to mass; yet honest men were fined, imprisoned, and undone, for saying he was a *papist*; because he was first minister, and heir apparent to the crown.

The administration of government is nothing else but the attendance of the trustees of the people; and, as all publick business ought to be transacted for the people, it is the

the business, the right, and prerogative of the people, to see whether it be ill or well transacted. Honest and good magistrates will be glad to have their deeds openly examined and scan'd: Only wicked governors dread what is said of them; *auduit Tiberius probra quæ lacerabatur, atque percussus est*; the publick censure was true, A else he had not felt it bitter,

It is only guilt that dreads liberty of speech, which drags it out of its lurking-holes, and exposes its deformity and horror to day-light. *Horatius, Valerius, Cincinnatus*, and other virtuous magistrates of the Roman commonwealth, were not afraid of liberty of speech: Their administration, upon examination, was brighten'd, and gain'd by enquiry. When *Valerius* was accused, upon slight grounds, of affecting the diadem, or sovereignty, he did not accuse the people for examining thoroughly into his conduct; but proved his innocence in a speech to them, gave them full satisfaction, and gained himself such popularity, as to get him a new name, *viz. Publicola*, signifying he was the favourite of the people.

Things afterwards, however, took another turn: *Rome*, with the loss of its liberty, lost its freedom of speech: Then mens words began to be feared and watch'd; informers, hirelings, villains, mercenary varlets, and the scum of the earth, were encouraged and enrich'd under the vile ministry of *Sejanus, Tigellinus, Pallas, and Cleander*.

The best of princes always encourag'd freedom of speech; they knew that upright measures would defend themselves, and all upright men will defend them.

Old *Spencer* and his son, who were the betrayers and ministers of *Edward II.* would have been glad to have stopp'd the mouths of all the honest men in *England*. These vile men dreaded to be call'd traitors, because they were such; but I dare say, *Q. Elizabeth's Wilsingbam* was never afraid of reproach, because he was conscious that he deserved none. Honest measures ought to be publickly known, that they may be publickly commended; and if they be knavish or dangerous, they are to be exposed publickly, that they may be the object of publick hatred,

Freedom, then, of speech is the great bulwark of true liberty; they prosper and die together. This freedom is the terror of traitors and oppressors, and is a barrier against them. It produces excellent writers, and encourages men of fine genius. The Roman commonwealth bred great authors, who wrote with great boldness and eloquence: When *Rome* was enslaved and corrupted, those great wits of *Rome* were no more; *postquam bellatum apud Actium, atque*

omnem potestatem ad unum conferri pacis interfuit, magna illa ingenia cessare; tyranny usurped the place of equality, which is the soul of liberty, and destroy'd publick courage. Mens minds are always terrify'd by unjust power, and so degenerate into the vileness of servitude and its methods; sycophancy, and blind submission, were then the only means, as they now in some places be, for preferment: Ignorance and flattery made the man! *Pliny* the younger observes, that this dread of tyranny had such an effect, that the great Roman senate, or parliament, became at last stupid and dumb; hence, says he, our spirit and genius are stupify'd and sunk for ever. Speaking of the works of his uncle, he makes an apology for 8 of them, as not written with the same spirit as the rest, because his spirit of writing was cramp'd by fear of that cruel vile fellow *Nero*! *Sub Nerone — cum omne studiorum genus paulo liberius & erectius periculosum servitus fecisset*. Therefore those ministers of state only, who were or are oppressors, have been, and will be, loud in their complaints against freedom of speech, and the licence of the press. In consequence of this, writers are brow-beaten, they are punish'd violently, and against law, and their works burnt; and all, because truth alarms wicked doers.

Of this *Tacitus* gives a famous instance: *Cremutius Cordus*, in his annals, prais'd *Brutus* and *Cassius*; this gave offence to vile *Sejanus*, the first minister, and some other underling hirelings in the court of *Tiberius*; being conscious of their own characters, they took the praise bestow'd on every brave Roman, as so many reproaches cast upon themselves; they complain'd of the book to the senate; and the senate, or parliament, being now only the machine of tyranny, condemn'd the book to be burnt; but, says *Tacitus*, *Manserunt tamen occultati & editi*. The more the book was censur'd, the more it was sought after; for the punishment of bold and brave writers gains credit to their writings; *Punitis ingenia gliscit auctoritas*.

F Dear *Englishmen*, freedom of speech is of such infinite importance to the preservation of liberty, that every one who loves liberty ought to encourage freedom of speech. Let us always cherish this matchless blessing, almost peculiar to ourselves, that our posterity may, many ages hence, ascribe their freedom to our zeal: The defence of liberty is a noble and a heavenly office, which can only be perform'd where liberty is.

G *Marcellus*, the Roman consul, complain'd, in a popular assembly, of the overgrown power of *Pompey*; the people answer'd him with a shout of approbation: Upon which the consul told them, *Shout on, gentlemen, shout*

shout on; use these bold signs of liberty while you may, for I do not know how long they will be allow'd you.

AN ASTRONOMICAL QUESTION.

AT London, the 21st instant 45 minutes after 2, the sub-stile of an erect south dial declining east caus'd a shade exactly equal to $8\frac{1}{2}$ of itself: What angle did the plane make with the ecliptick at that time?

Another SOLUTION of the QUESTION in Dec. last, p. 536, which requires the greatest Parallelogram, that can be inscribed in a given Ellipse.

BY the 11th of the theorems de maximis et minimis, in Simpson's Geometry, the greatest rectangle that can be inscrib'd in a circle, is a square, each of whose sides is the chord of 90 degrees.

Let, therefore, the given ellipse be circumscrib'd by a circle; and let the greatest rectangle be inscrib'd therein, perpendicular to the transverse diameter of the ellipse; also, connect the extremities of those 2 ordinates of the ellipse which lie in the sides of the square with lines parallel to the transverse: So will what was required be constructed. For, since any ordinate in the ellipse, is to a chord in the circumscrib'd circle (at the same distance from the center) in a constant ratio; and since both rectangles have one side common (namely, the distance of the ordinates) it follows, because the area of the one is the greatest possible, that of the other is so likewise. Q. E. D.

Note, That side of the parallelogram, which is equal to the side of the square, is to the transverse diameter, as the chord of 90 deg. to the diameter of the circle; that is, (if r be put for the diameter) as $r\sqrt{\frac{1}{2}}:r$, that is (both being divided by r) as $\sqrt{\frac{1}{2}}$ is to 1; which is the same proportion as was found by fluxions.

MORTON.

To the F O O L.

Dear Cousin,

AS it hath always been the custom in antient and celebrated families to congratulate each other on any remarkable honours or emoluments, which may have arrived to them; nay, I have been told that it was formerly the principal concern of the poets to compliment their patrons on the honours and antiquity of their predecessors; and tho' it is beneath the dignity of us to be conversant with such old-fashioned obsolete authors, yet I remember a few words, which I am informed are a proof of it, viz. *Mæcenas gratias edite regi-*

bus, &c. (if they are wrong spelt, pray, coz, get them corrected) I therefore could no longer forbear rejoicing with you for the prodigious reputation and grandeur at which we are arrived; with what zeal and ardour very many are daily, as it were, pressing and crowding to be admitted amongst us! This must appear to any one who frequents most of our publick diversions and amusements, particularly the *Italian Opera*, where you may hear some laughing, clapping hissing, and criticising an entertainment they do not understand a word of: But sure, nothing could rebound more to our honour and glory, than a late most memorable event, whether we consider it with respect either of the dignity, politeness, numbers, or genteel behaviour of the assembly. (See p. 34, 35.) How agreeably have I been entertained at a coffee-house, in attentively listening to the many learned arguments, and wise conjectures, it has occasioned! But how hath my heart been warmed with a secret rapture, to observe the wondrous prevalence of truth in our favour, when, after all their debates and disputes, it hath obliged them at last to confess, *That none but a company of fools could have been so imposed on!*

It was with great concern I heard of the illustrious *Don Jumps*'s misfortune, who in practising some curious feats of activity in a gallon-pot, by a slip dislocated his shoulder, which, for the present, renders him incapable of performing; but I am assured by an eminent surgeon, who hath the care of him, that he will be able in a little time to oblige the publick with his most surprizing dexterity in tumbling, jumping, &c. to the incredible delight and satisfaction of our fraternity.

EYou may perceive, dear cousin, how zealous I am for the honour of our house, how solicitous to promote any accession of grandeur or magnificence to it; and being always attentive to any thing which may advance its lustre, I shall endeavour to oblige any one, who is fond of associating with us, by setting and placing his transactions in the most conspicuous and advantageous light, that my poor abilities are capable of.

Your most affectionate kinsman,
SIMON SIMPLETON.

From the F O O L, Feb. 11.

Cousin Fool,

GBEING destitute of all employment, I was one day sauntering up the road that leads to London, when by chance I met with one of our near relations just come from thence; whereupon I asked him if he had brought any good news with him? Cousin Jack, quoth he, you know, our fa-

family have never been accounted politicians; and, for my part, I am no newsmonger, being a very bad reader and a sad reasoner; but, when I was at *London*, I heard some of our relations talking of a sort of a peace, and an *infinite treatise*, and I know not what other hard names they gave it; for I was a stranger to such names: But one thing I took great notice of, and then you jump'd into my mind. Pray, cousin, quoth I, what could that be for? Why, cousin *Jack*, quoth he, do not you remember, that a few years ago, we had bonfires, ringing of bells, and throwing of squibs, (when our cousin *Harry* happened to be one of the by-standers, and having his mouth wide open for admiration, a roguish fellow, that was come from *London*, threw a squib into his mouth, that had like to have choaked him) about the taking of some great strong place from the *French*, that was to ruin their trade for cod-fish and cat-skins, which they, amongst others, had stole from us, but I have forgot the name on't. And now at this sort of a peace they want to send a couple of *bofflers* about it, to be given back again to the *French*; and I, knowing you to have been an hostler formerly, thought you might stand fair for such an employment; for I knew, and you are not unsensible of it, that you had lost your reputation in the world, and that you are very poor into the bargain, that such a thing might answer for you.

Now, cousin, I own what our relation said to be true; for, as well as the children, our family tell the truth; for I was horse-whipp'd by a gang of coachmen, out of the *George-Inn* in *Northampton*, for stealing corn from my master's guests, and selling it to the higlers for a trifle; so thinks I may get into this preferment. But after our cousin had got a little way from me, he turn'd his head upon his left shoulder, and with a mouthful of teeth wide open, (a position common to our family) he laughs out, Cousin *Jack*, I had forgot to tell you one thing about this place. Why, cousin *Harry*, quoth I, pray let me know what it is. Why, cousin *Jack*, quoth he, you must go to the *French* king with a halter about your neck, a chain of iron about your arm, and be led up to him by two *French* scar-mouches, with short-skirted coats, and a great bag upon their shoulders, something like our *Merry-andrews* in *England*; those to take the grand monarch's orders wherein what prison you are to be stowed till the bargain is perform'd. Well, G cousin, as mean a fellow as I knew myself to be, and my circumstances so very desperate, these sayings shock'd me; but, as I had no honour to lose, nor had I any notions of any disgrace it might be to our poste-

February, 1749.

city, and being desperate by poverty, retollecting I had a halter ready, which I stole from a string of horses going from *Yorkshire* up to *London*; and I thought those that sent me would furnish me with a chain; I resolv'd to try for it; so away I trudges up to *London*; and, when I got there, I went amongst the *Yorkshire* hostlers at all the inns, but could not find one fool and knave enough to join with me in this unheard-of enterprize. At last I met with a very old one, and telling him my business, quoth he, Fellow, you are mistaken, it is not a couple of *bofflers* but a couple of *astribes* that are wanted. Then I scratch'd my head, and began to think, what a fool I was indeed, to run after the name of something that had never been heard of in *England* before: And, says the old-one, I am the dad of the *Yorkshire* and *Lancashire* hostlers, and, as low as our vocation is, sirrah, I would have you know, there is none of them base enough to undertake such a thing as would be a by-word to all hostlers for ever; and you ought to be soundly horse-whipp'd and horse-ponded for your baseness, that your posterity may remember how you ought to have been serv'd on the occasion: Which sentence being pronounced, he set his foot against my breech, and shov'd me out with contempt, and shut the door against me, I sneaking away like a dog that has burnt his tail. I strolled along, and happened to see you, Cousin, stuck up upon a post at the gate of an inn (for I thought none of our family had been in this town) and that you was become a great author, forsooth, which I was highly rejoiced at; and, as you appear in publick print, pray, Cousin, advertise me, or recommend me to the court, or elsewhere, since I have failed in my first project: If it is to do any sort of dirty work, rather than stick out, I'll do it as well as the tip-top of them all; and you know there is generally a knavish part attends the actions of our family, which may be of great use to my employers: So, dear Cousin, pray don't forget me, as you need not be ashamed of your kindred; for our noted ancestor, *Tom Fool*, was my great great grandfather.

Your loving kinsman,

JACK FOOL.

One thing I had almost forgot, and that is, to bespeak me a good many places and stands in the *Green-Park*; for I understand (tho' money be scarce, and trading very dull) several of our relations will be there, and I must see some raree-shews and farges, now I am here, that I may crack of them, when I get into my own native part of our country, if ever I have the good luck to go there again.

M

The

The RECOVERY.

A New SONG. Set to Musick by Mr. KILBURN.

When prostrate first at Flavia's shrine,

I a-dora-ti-on paid, I fan-cy'd

e-v'ry charm di-vine, That deck'd the

lovely maid. I fan-cy'd ev'ry charm di-

vine, That deck'd the love-ly maid,

Each smile and frown dispatch'd a dart,
 Whilst they her thoughts declare;
 That sooth'd with love my captive heart,
 This pierc'd it with despair.
 Thus for a while I wore her clain,
 With love and fears possess'd;
 And calmly suffer'd her to reign
 Sole mistress in my breast.

The *Muses* too, those friends to love,
 I summon'd to my aid;
 And left no art untry'd to move
 The fair obdurate maid.
 But when I found she mock'd my pain,
 And lov'd another *He*,
 I bravely snatch'd my heart again,
 And vow'd I wou'd be free.

Unheeded now, those charms I view,
 Which once I did adore;
 Have chang'd my goddess for a new,
 And worship her no more.

The Judgment of HERCULES.

Taken from a Print in the Earl of Shaftsbury's *Characteristicks*.

Mutum est Pictura Poema.

AS great *Alcides*, in the prime of years,
When life's fair dawn her gayest liv'ry wears,

Faint with the toil and labour of the day,
Bore from the silvan chace the savage prey,
Propt on his club the godlike hero stood
Beneath the covert of a gloomy wood:
A sacred horror consecrates the shade,
For infant thought and contemplation made;
On *Zephyr's* wings the sportive breezes play,
To moderate the fervor of the day.

Pensive, and lost in thoughtfulness profound,
His eyes, unmov'd, were fix'd upon the
A serious sadness on his brow appears,
Stern were his looks, and grave beyond his years;

Now weighty cares the anxious youth oppress'd,
And jarring tumults heav'd within his breast:

Life's various scenes present themselves to
And all their most engaging colours shew:
Long in suspense, the doubtful hero's mind
From thought to thought rov'd free and unconfin'd.

When lo! two beauteous forms appear
Of birth celestial, and divinely bright,
Pleasure and *Virtue*, strife-engend'ring pair,

Who jointly o'er mankind their empire
They both at once the pensive youth address,
And strive by diff'rent means to win success.

Low at his feet enchanting *Pleasure* lies,
And all her arts the fair dissembler tries;
Naked she lay, her limbs all over charms,
To tempt the youthful hero to her arms;
Majestick dignity and heav'nly grace,
In smiles eternal, dwelt upon her face;
Love shone in all her looks, her sprightly mien

Might well compare with beauty's sov'reign

At length the tempting *Siren* silence broke,
And in sweet accent thus the charmer spoke:

Know, gen'rous youth, from realms of bliss I came
To meet thee here, and *Pleasure* is my name.

From me alone do all these blessings flow,
That mortals taste, of happiness, or know;
Perpetual joys attend my happy reign,

No cares disturb me, and no tortures pain:
Ten thousand charming youths my levee wait;

To grace my triumph, and augment my
For me the lily and the fragrant rose

At large their aromatick scents disclose;
Mine are the products of ten thousand fields,

And all that *India* or *Arabia* yields.

Haste then, dear youth, with my desires comply,

My palace enter, and those sweets enjoy.
There ready stands prepar'd the laughing bowl,

To raise the spirits, and enlarge the soul;
There musick warbles from the artist's hand,
And blooming virgins wait on thy command;
From nymph to nymph promiscuous thou may'st rove,

To crown the various seasons of thy love;
Immortal transport there shall ever reign,
And joys in circles meet new joys again;
There each desire its full enjoyment meets,
There you'll enjoy a wilderness of sweets:
To these a thousand others I shall join,
And all, *Alcides*, shall be freely thine!

Come then, my charming youth! and haste away,

No more in thought consume the lazy day!
See! how the circling years unceasing run,
And finish life e'er it is well begun!

Indulge thy genius then, and freely give
Thy lusts their due, and as they dictate, live!
Say, why did nature all her stores produce,
Unless for lordly man's support and use!
Know, vain is *Virtue* to direct thy ways
Thro' certain danger, to uncertain praise!
Poor abject name! thee mirth and freedom flies,

Abhor'd by all the truly great and wise!
No more intrude with thy lean holy face!
Since nobler joys and objects are in place;
Be gone! and, cavern'd in some lonely cell,
Secure with *anchors* and *bermuts* dwell!
There preach thy dull morality and rules!
Such ties shall never fetter free-born souls.

Here ceas'd the fair, With wonder and surprize

Th' enamour'd hero roll'd his ardent eyes,
And now so deeply smitten with her charms,
Could scarce refrain from rushing to her arms.

When *Virtue*, griev'd to see the vict'ry
Without a contest, thus at length begun:
Presumptuous man! the rash attempt for-
bear!

O fly with caution from the fatal snare!
Tho' sweetly flows the *Siren's* warbling strain,

Her joys, her pleasures, and her boasts are
By which she means unwary minds to cheat,

And draw her vassals headlong to their
Tho' gay awhile may bloom the infant year,

And nature's face her richest beauties wear,
Soon angry storms and tempests will arise
From all the jarring quarters of the skies:

The cloud, that gilt and painted now appears,

Will soon dissolve, and weep in floods of

O listen then attentive to my tale,
And o'er thy passions let my words prevail!

Know, *Pleasures* ever in enjoyment fly!
Like morning mists, evaporate and die;
Around the beautiful illusions play,
When grasp'd, the airy phantoms glide
away;

Joys unallay'd were ne'er on man bestow'd,
But shine as sun-beams thro' a wat'ry
cloud:

Virtue alone procures thy earthly bliss,
And thy whole knowledge is in knowing
this. [sign'd,

Hail, happy youth! for nobler ends de-
To be the pride and glory of mankind;
Still may thy bosom glow with ardent heat,
To follow *Virtue* to her close retreat!

Virtue, which none but purest minds can
taste,

And which shall down to distant ages last.

If into fate's futurity I see,

Valour and *Virtue* shall revive in thee!

Men yet unborn shall bless the friendly ray,
That shone propitious on thy natal day.

Soon martial toils and conflicts shall engage
The op'ning dawn of manhood's riper age,
When harras'd realms, to liberty restor'd,
Shall bless the pow'r of thy victorious
sword.

Low at thy feet the prostrate *Hydra* lies,
And *Giants* now no more assault the skies;
Vile *Cacus* trembles from his inmost den,
No longer now the dread of herds and
men.

Such are the toils thy valour shall pursue,
If rigid *Virtue* guides th' unerring clue.

See there yon steep advancing to the skies!
There the rough craggy road to *Virtue* lies,
Where rais'd to *Fame* a hallow'd temple
stands, [mands;
Which the full prospect of a world com-
Tempests and storms around its forehead
beat, [great.

The destin'd lot of all that's high and
Hard is th' ascent and difficult the road,
That lifts th' advent'rous hero to a god;
But when with labour and whole years of
pain, [gain,

The tow'ring summit of the steep you
Then the long series of thy woe shall cease,
And all be transport, harmony and peace;
There lasting streams of pleasure ever roll,
Divine, and suited to the hero's soul,
The soul, that now no more enclos'd in
clay,

Exults in realms of everlasting day;
There all the truly great of human-kind
The due reward of their long suff'rings
find.

From thence, unmov'd, you'll look serenely
down

On all the dazzling splendor of a crown,

And learn how vain all sublunary things,
The pride of empire and the pomp of kings;
Thence you'll unfold the wise designs of
fate,

And all the woes of man's unhappy state;
See thousands strive the steep ascent to gain,
And, wanting courage, drop to earth again;
Mazes and labyrinths appear in view,
More winding paths than *Crete's* fam'd
empire knew, [light

Where flatt'ring objects of some vain de-
Make man mistake the crooked for the right.

Go then, illustrious youth! with glory
crown'd, [resound;

And heav'n and earth thy praises shall
There lies the road to *Virtue* and to *Fame*,
And to th' immortal honours of a name.

Here ceas'd the sage. The hero's bo-
som glow'd [road.

With ardent warmth to climb the rugged
The phantoms vanish, and *Alcmena's* son
The deathless labours of his life begun.

Oxon, Jan. 22.

A. M.

ISIS: AN ELEGY *. Written in the
Year 1748.

By Mr. MASON.

FAR from her hallow'd grot, where
mildly bright [light,
The pointed crystals shot their trembling
From dripping moss where sparkling dew-
drops fell, [wreathed shell,

Where coral glow'd, where twin'd the
Pale *Isis* † lay; a willow's lowly shade
Spread its thin foliage o'er the pensive
maid; [breast

Clos'd was her eye, and from her heaving
In careless folds loose flow'd her zoneless
vest; [flow

While down her neck her vagrant tresses
In all the awful negligence of woe;

Her urn sustain'd her arm, that sculptur'd
vase [grace;

Where *Vulcan's* art had lavish'd all its
Here, full with life was heav'n-taught
Science seen, [meiz:

Known by the laurel wreath and musing
There cloud-crown'd *Fame*; here *Peace* se-
date and bland, [olive wand;

Swell'd the loud trump, and wav'd the
While solemn domes, arch'd shades, and
vista's green,

At well-mark'd distance close the sacred
scene.

On this the goddess cast an anxious look,
Then dropt a tender tear, and thus she
spoke: [trace

Yes, I cou'd once with pleas'd attention
The mimic charms of this prophetic vase;

* An interpolated copy of this poem, scandalously misrepresenting the author's principles, hav-
ing been printed in a country news-paper, occasion'd the publication of this true copy.

† The principal river at Oxford. (See p. 21, 22.)

Then

Then lift my head, and with enraptur'd
eyes

View on yon plain the real glories rise.
Yes, *Isis*! oft hast thou rejoic'd to lead
Thy liquid treasures o'er yon fav'rite mead;
Oft hast thou stopt thy pearly car to gaze,
While ev'ry *Science* nurs'd its growing bays;
While ev'ry youth with *Fame's* strong
impulse fir'd

Prest to the goal, and at the goal untir'd,
Snatch'd each celestial wreath to bind his
brow,

The *Muses*, *Graces*, *Virtues* cou'd bestow.
E'en now fond *Fancy* leads th' ideal
train, [plain;

And ranks her troops on *Mem'ry's* ample
See! the firm leaders of my patriot line,
See! *Sidney*, *Raleigh*, *Hamden*, *Somers* shine.
See *Hough*, superior to a tyrant's doom,
Smile at the menace of the slave of *Rome*.
Each soul whom truth cou'd fire, or virtue
move, [love,

Each breast strong panting with its country's
All that to *Albion* gave the heart or head,
That wisely counsell'd, or that bravely
bled,

All, all appear; on me they grateful smile,
The well-earn'd prize of every virtuous toil
To me with filial reverence they bring,
And hang fresh trophies o'er my honour'd
spring.

Ah! I remember well yon beachen spray,
There *Addison* first tun'd his polish'd lay;
'Twas there great *Cato's* form first met his
eye,

In all the pomp of free-born majesty.

"My son, he cry'd, observe this mein
"with awe, ["draw;

"In solemn lines the strong resemblance
"The piercing notes shall strike each *Brit-*
"ish ear, ["tear;

"Each *British* eye shall drop the patriot
"And rous'd to glory by the nervous strain,
"Each youth shall spurn at *Slav'ry's* ab-
"ject reign,

"Shall guard with *Cato's* zeal *Britannia's*
"laws, ["Freedom's cause."

"And speak, and act, and bleed, in
The hero spoke, the bard assenting
bow'd,

The lay to *Liberty* and *Cato* flow'd;
While *Ecbo*, as she rov'd the vale along,
Join'd the strong cadence of his *Roman* song.

But ah! how *Stillness* slept upon the
ground, [sound;

How mute *Attention* check'd each rising
Scarce stole a breeze to wave the leafy
spray,

Scarce trill'd sweet *Philomel* her softest lay,

When *Locke* walk'd musing forth; e'en
now I view

Majestick *Wisdom* thron'd upon his brow,
View *Candour* smile upon his modest cheek,
And from his eye all *Judgment's* radiance
break.

'Twas here the sage his manly zeal exprest,
Here stript vain *Falshood* of her gaudy vest;
Here *Truth's* collected beams first fill'd his
mind,

E'er long to burst in blessings on mankind;
E'er long to show to reason's purged eye,
That "*Nature's first best gift was Liberty.*"

Proud of this wond'rous son, sublime I
stood,

(While louder surges swell'd my rapid flood)
Then vain as *Niobe**, exulting cry'd,
Iffus †! roll thy fam'd *Athenian* tide;
Tho' *Plato's* steps oft mark'd thy neighb'ring
glade,

Tho' fair † *Lycæum* lent its awful shade,
Tho' ev'ry *academic* green imprest
Its image full on thy reflecting breast,
Yet my pure stream shall boast as proud a
name,

And *Britain's Isis* flow with *Attic* fame.

Alas! how chang'd! where now that
Attic boast?

See! *Gothic Licence* rage o'er all my coast.
See! *Hydra Faction* spread its impious reign,
Poison each breast, and madden ev'ry brain.
Hence frontless crouds, that not content to
fright [night,

The blushing *Cynthia* from her throne of
Blast the fair face of day; and madly bold,
To *Freedom's* foes infernal orgies hold;

To *Freedom's* foes, ah! see the goblet
crown'd, [sound;

Hear plausive shouts to *Freedom's* foes re-
The horrid notes my reflux waters daunt,
The *Echoes* groan, the *Dryads* quit their
haunt;

Learning, that once to all diffus'd her beam,
Now sheds by stealth a partial private gleam,
In some lone cloister's melancholy shade
Where a firm few support her sickly head;
Despis'd, insulted by the barb'rous train,
Who scour, like *Tbracia's* moon-struck
rout, the plain; [proves,

Sworn foes, like them, to all the *Muse* ap-
All *Pæbus* favours, or *Minerva* loves.

Are these the sons my soft ring breast must
rear? [my care,

Grac'd with my name, and nurtur'd by
Must these go forth from my maternal hand
To deal their insults thro' a peaceful land,
And boast, while *Freedom* bleeds, and *Virtus*
groans,

That "*Isis* taught rebellion to her sons?"
Forbid

* See the story of *Niobe*, *Hom. Il. 24.* and *Ov. Metam. B. 6.*
Attica. See *Stat. Theb. B. 4.*

† Aristotle's school near *Athens*.

† *Arion* in

Forbid it heav'n! and let my rising waves
Indignant swell, and whelm the recreant
slaves,

In *England's* cause their patriot floods em-
ploy,

As *Xanthus** delug'd in the cause of *Troy*.
Is this deny'd? then point some secret way,
Where far, far hence these guiltless streams
may stray; [spreads

Some unknown channel lend, where nature
Inglorious vales and unfrequented meads;
There where a hind scarce tunes his rustic
strain,

Where scarce a pilgrim treads the pathless
plain,

Content I'll flow; forget that e'er my tide
Saw yon majestick structures crown its side;
Forget that e'er my wrapt attention hung
Or on the *Sage's* or the *Poet's* tongue;
Calm and resign'd my humbler lot embrace,
And, pleas'd, prefer oblivion to disgrace.

Fragments of a RHAPSODY on the Art of
Preaching: In Imitation of *Horace's Art of*
Poetry.

By the late Rev. Mr. Pitt, Translator of
Virgil, Vida, &c.

SHOULD some fam'd hand, in this
fantastick age,
Draw *Rich*, as *Rich* appears upon the stage,
With all his postures, in one motley plan,
The god, the hound, the monkey and the
man;

Here o'er his head high brandishing a leg,
And there just hatch'd, and breaking from
his egg, [piece,

While monster crowds on monster thro' the
Who could help laughing at a sight like this?
Or as a drunkard's dream together brings
A court of cobblers, and a mob of kings;
Such is a sermon, where, confus'dly dark,
Join *Sharp*, *South*, *Sberlock*, *Hoadley*, *Wake*,
and *Clarke*.

So eggs of different parishes will run
To batter, when you beat six yolks to one;
So six bright chymic liquors if you mix,
In one dark shadow vanish all the six.

This licence priests and painters ever had
To run bold lengths, but never to run mad;
For these can't reconcile God's grace to sin,
Nor those paint tygers in an ass's skin;
No common dauber in one piece would join
The fox and goose—unless upon a sign.

Some steal a page of sense from *Tillotson*,
And then conclude divinely with their own;
Like oil on water mounts the prelate up,
His grace is always sure to be a-top;
That vein of mercury its beams will spread,
And shine more strongly thro' a mine of
lead.

With such low arts your hearers never bilk,
For who can bear a sustian lin'd with silk?

Sooner than preach such stuff, I'd walk the
town

Without my scarf in *Whiston's* daggled gown,
Ply at the *Chapter* and at *Child's* to read
For pence, and bury for a groat a head.

Still to your hearers all your sermons fort,
Who'd preach against corruption at the
court?

Against church pow'r at visitations bawl?

Or talk about damnation at *Whitebail*?

Harangue the horse-guards on a cure of
souls? [Rolls?

Condemn the quirks of chancery at the

Or rail at hoods and organs at *St. Paul's*?

Or be, like *David Jones*, so indiscreet,

To rave at usurers in *Lombard-Street*?

Begin with care, nor, like that curate
vile, [style.

Set out in this high prauncing stumbling

Whoever with a piercing eye can see

Thro' the past records of *futurity*;

All gape—no meaning—the puff orator

Talks much, and says just nothing, for an
hour.

Truth, and the text he labours to display,

Till both are quite interpreted away;

So frugal dames insipid water pour,

Till *green*, *bobea*, and *coffee* are no more.

His arguments in giddy circles run

Still round and round, and end where they
begun; [round,

So the the poor turnspit, as the wheel runs

The more he gains, the more he loses
ground. [find,

No parts distinct, or general scheme, we
But one wild shapeless monster of the
mind. [fail

So when old *Bruin* teems, her children
Of limbs, form, figure, features, head or
tail;

Nay, tho' she licks the ruins, all her cares
Scarce disembroil the lumps, and bring 'em
but to bears. [town

Ye country vicars, when you preach in
A turn at *Paul's*, to pay your journey down,

If you would shun the sneer of every prig,

Lay by the little band, and rusty wig:

But yet be sure, your proper language know,

Nor talk as born within the sound of *Bow*.

Speak not the phrase that *Drury-Lane*

affords, [words.

Nor from *Change-Alley* steal a cant of
Coachmen will criticise your style, nay sur-
ther,

Porters will bring it in for wilful murder.

The dregs of the *Canaille* will look askew

To hear the language of the town from
you; [possest,

Nay, my lord may'r, with merriment

Will break his nap, and laugh among
the rest,

And jog the aldermen to hear the jest.

Multa desunt.

Prologue

* The river *Xanthus*. See *Hom. Il. 12 and 21.*

Prologue and Epilogue to *IRENE*, a new Tragedy, by Mr. Samuel Johnson, now acting with great Applause at the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane *.

P R O L O G U E.

Spoken by Mr. BARRY.

YE glitt'ring train! whom lace and velvet bless,
Suspend the soft sollicitudes of dress;
From grov'ling business and superfluous care,
Ye sons of avarice! a moment spare:
Vot'ries of fame and worshippers of pow'r!
Dismiss the pleasing phantoms for an hour.
Our daring bard, with spirit unconfin'd,
Spreads wide the mighty moral for mankind.
Learn here how heav'n supports the virtuous mind, [resign'd.
Daring, tho' calm; and vigorous, tho'
Learn here what anguish racks the guilty breast,
In pow'r dependent, in success deprest.
Learn here that peace from innocence must flow;
All else is empty sound, and idle show.
If truths like these with pleasing language join;
Ennobled, yet unchang'd, if nature shine:
If no wild draught depart from reason's rules,
Nor gods his heroes, nor his lovers fools:
Intriguing wits! his artless plot forgive;
And spare him, beauties! tho' his lovers live.
Be this at least his praise; be this his pride;
To force applause no modern arts are try'd.
Shou'd partial cat-calls all his hopes confound;
He bids no trumpet quell the fatal sound.
Shou'd welcome sleep relieve the weary wit,
He rolls no thunders o'er the drowsy pit.
No snares to captivate the judgment spreads;
Nor bribes your eyes to prejudice your heads. [rail;
Unmov'd, tho' witlings sneer and rivals
Studious to please, yet not ashamed to fail,
He scorns the meek address, the suppliant strain,
With merit needless, and without it vain.
In reason, nature, truth he dares to trust:
Ye sops be silent! and ye wits be just!

E P I L O G U E.

Spoken by Mrs. CIBBER.

MARRY a Turk! a haughty, tyrant king,
Who thinks us women born to dress and

To please his fancy,—see no other man—
Let him persuade me to it—if he can:
Besides, he has fifty wives; and who can bear

To have the fiftieth part her poultry share?
'Tis true, the fellow's handsome, strait and tall;

But how the devil should he please us all!
My swain is little—true—but be it known,
My pride's to have that little all my own.
Men will be ever to their errors blind,
Where woman's not allow'd to speak her mind;

I swear this eastern pageantry is nonsense,
And for one man—one wife's enough in conscience.

In vain proud man usurps what's woman's due;
For us alone, they honour's paths pursue:
Inspir'd by us, they glory's heights ascend;
Woman the source, the object, and the end. [receive,

Tho' wealth, and pow'r, and glory they
These are all trifles, to what we can give.
For us the statesman labours, hero fights,
Bears toilsome days, and wakes long tedious nights: [alarms,
And when blest peace has silenc'd war's
Receives his full reward in beauty's arms.

An Answer to A Caveat to the Fair Sex, in the Mag. for Dec. 1748, p. 568.

Husband, and fool, we often see,
In every thing, but name, agree:
As when a man, in thoughtless fit,
Urg'd on by love, and want of wit;
Cloy'd with the bliss, a single life,
Has took some froward dame to wife;
Once strongly hamper'd in the net,
Finding it vain to storm and fret;
For sake of quietness and ease,
Sues to his haughty spouse for peace.
Says he "My dear, and loving wife,
"Thou greatest comfort of my life;
"I now am blest to that degree,
"I ask no happiness but thee.
"No more I'll offer to controul
"The dictates of thy mighty soul;
"Thy female wit is, sure, divine,
"So far it passes masculine;
"To thee henceforth I yield the sway,
"Thou shalt direct, and I'll obey."
By this, instead of gaining peace,
He daily feels his woes increase;
His brawling mate (tho' bad before)
Grows more a termagant, by power;
Slips no occasion, when she can
Abuse and vex her easy man;
Still galls him with tyrannick rule,
Proud to have found a peaceful fool.
Tho' some high dame, in angry mood,
(Whose precepts speak her foe to good;)

Has

Has took occasion to rehearse
Some peevish hints, disguis'd in verse ;
Yet sure she err'd from reason wide,
When she commends to *females, pride* ;
Like men, who oft bequeath their store
To them, that were too rich before.

On seeing Mrs. WOFFINGTON appear in
several Tragick Characters.

Delightful Woffington ! so form'd to
please,
Strikes every taste, can every passion raise,
In shapes as various as her sexes are,
And all the woman seems compriz'd in her :
With easy action and becoming mien
Distinguish'd shines, and shines in ev'ry
scene.

The prude and the coquet in her we find,
And all the foibles of the fairer kind, [own,
Express'd in characters themselves would
The manner such as might the vice atone :
Her taking graces gain them new esteem ;
They're chang'd to virtues, or like virtues
seem.

If tragick airs in solemn strains she shews,
The pitying audience feel the mimic woes :
The soft infection swims in gushing tears,
We weep the ills of twice two thousand
years.

[fair,
When warlike *Pyrrhus* woos th' afflicted
Then all *Andromache's* display'd in her :
The springs of nature feel her pow'rful art,
She moves the passions, and she melts the
heart :

Her noble manner all the soul alarms,
When sorrow shakes us, and when virtue
charms,

Sincere emotions in each bosom rise,
And real anguish knows no mock disguise.
Who would not beauty's falling fate deplore,
Who sees her faint, and droop, and sink in
Shore ?

The dying fair excites such gen'rous pain,
What bosom bleeds not when she begs in
vain ?

Extreme distress so feelingly she draws,
She seems to challenge, not to court, ap-
plause.

Secure of worth, nor anxious of her claim,
She coolly draws a careless bill on fame.
The noblest sentiments, by her display'd,
In all the pomp of *Milton's* muse array'd,
Emphatick beauties from her hand receive,
Adorn'd by graces which they us'd to give :
Envy herself extorted tribute pays,
And candour spreads, and justice crowns
her praise.

To Mr. GARRICK.

Proteus had never such unerring skill,
Both to transform himself, and charm
at will ;

• A character in *Misc* in her Teens.

Changes, like you, he multiply'd with ease,
But his oft frightened, yours for ever please ;
No metamorphosis exceeds your art,
In you, all characters engage the heart ;
The wide extremes you play with sure re-
nown,

Whether a scepter'd monarch, or a clown ;
With equal justness, and with equal fame,
You feign the hero's, or—the lover's flame ;
With like deserv'd applause can tread the
stage,

In *Fribble's* * folly, or in *Richard's* † rage.

The PARSON puzzled at Badminton.

A T A L E.

Inscrib'd to her grace the dutchess of Beaufort.

By Dr. L. P—I, of A—n H—Ill, Oxon.

PRAY, doctor, which d'ye think most
pretty,

Or lady *Anne*, or lady *Betty* ?

Said an arch maiden, who a riddle

Loves well, as I do *Dewell's* fiddle,

And when she runs old Sir on ground,

Then sees her own wit most abound.

The doctor meant no harm, 'twas plain,

So quickly answer'd——Lady *Anne*——

Whether the sun shines, can you doubt ?

Pray, quoth the drole, Sir, turn about,

Behind was playing, pretty, witty,

Lovely, lithping, lady *Betty*.

The doctor paus'd and gaz'd——I vow

You're right——I see my error now——

What grace transports in ev'ry air ?

Her voice how sweet ? Her face how fair ?

How soft that look ? How bright that eye }

What mild attractive majesty ? }

What sensible simplicity ? }

Would *Venus* ev'ry heart indear,

Such beauties, if she could, she'd wear, }

And look, and laugh and lithp like her. }

Now, cry'd the gipsy, turn again,

And see what comes of lady *Anne*.

He turn'd——and oh ! what glad surprise

Perplex'd his soul, and fix'd his eyes ?

Faultless she shone in every part,

All nature perfect without art ;

He could not raise, nor would depress

Or this or that, or more less,

But, raptur'd stood,——Nay now I'll }

It seems I just before did err, [I swear }

No beauty can excel what's here.

Well——turn again then, doctor——How !

Perfections all on this side now !

Can that exceed, while this excels ?

Urganda sure with all her spells,

However sage, however good,

Has left yon mansion in the wood,

Resolv'd t' exert her utmost pains

To torture a poor parson's brains——

Loud

† Shakespear's *Richard the third*.

Loud laugh'd the wag,——indeed you're caught,

No magick art these wonders wrought,
But much more powerful charms, than
Which sage *Urganda* can disclose; [those
'Tis work of *Beaufort*, heav'n's best care,
The good, the great, the wise, the fair;
Look, lady *Harriot*'s coming on,
And she'll enchant you too anon,
The same bright charms in *Worcester* shine,
All of one piece, and all divine——

Then cease to urge ill grounded doubt,
And hear the riddle clear made out;
I ask'd,—which prettiest is—why, neither,
When absent——but when present, either;
See one at once, and both will win,
For she's still fairest, who is seen.

*The following Lines are so remarkably circum-
stanced, being wrote by a Man under Sen-
tence of Death, and who was afterwards ex-
ecuted, viz. on Monday the 20th Inst. that
we thought proper to give them a place here.*

To his Royal Highness Prince GEORGE, Duke
of Cornwall, and eldest Son of his Royal
Highness FREDERICK, Prince of Wales,
on his acting the Part of Cato at Leicester-
House. (See p. 37.)

——*Tuus jam regnat Apollo.* Virg.

HAIL! little *Cato*, taught to tread the
stage,

Awful as *Cato* of the Roman age:
How vast the hopes of thy maturer years,
When in the boy such manly power appears!
Say, what spectator but did pleas'd admire
To hear thee talk with sage *Catonick* fire,
A tender stripling of the royal blood
Breathing his country's liberty and good;
What rapture warm'd thy princely father's
breast! [fess'd!

What joy thy scepter'd grandfire then con-
Beholding thee, a tyro from the school,
Forebnew the wisdom of thy future rule,
And *Ned*, thy little *Juba*, play his part,
Half form'd by nature in *Bellona*'s art.

Well may we say, when royalty thus deigns
To grace the stage, that now *Apollo* reigns,
Whose tuneful hand-maid shou'd exult to see
Such regal honour done to them in thee;
Nor less thy shade, O! *Addison*, rejoice,
To find thy *Cato* made a *Cato*'s choice.

Lo! *Britain* glories, in thy years to trace
A buskin'd hero of the *Brunswick* race,
Her stage now trod (tho' *Collier*, once thy
scorn) [born:

By destin'd monarchs, and high princes
Augusta too, some king's allotted bride,
Adorns her scenes, and gives an equal pride;
But, Oh! when thou shalt once thy scepter
weild,

And *Edward* shine dread leader of the field;
When thou a *Cato*'s, he a *Juba*'s task
Perform in real action, not in masque;

February, 1749.

At home, when thou'lt thy country's good
enhance, [France;

While he abroad shall stem the pride of
When thou'lt establish *Europe*'s wish'd re-
pose,

Returning he the gates of *Janus* close;
Then, then *Britannia* may with reason
boast, [cost.

Nor think her blood or treasure fruitless
O! may she hail, (but late) the glorious
day,

When exercising thus imperial sway,
Of fire and grandfire's virtues thou possess'd
Shalt gentle rule, and make thy people
blest'd;

When harass'd *Europe*, rescu'd from alarms,
Shall owe her rest to *George* and *Edward*'s
arms. [vain,

Rous'd with the thought, and impotently
I now would launch into a nobler strain;
But see! the captive Muse forbids the lays,
Unfit to sketch the merit, I would praise;
Such, at whose heels, no galling shackles
ring, [string;

May raise their voice, and boldly touch the
Cramp'd hand and foot, while I in goal
must stay,

Dreading each hour the execution day;
Pent up in den, opprobrious aims to crave,
No *Delpick* cell, ye gods! nor *Sibyl*'s cave;
Nor will my *Pegasus* obey the rod,
With massy iron barbarously shod;
Thrice I essay'd to force him up the height,
And thrice the painful gives restrain'd his
flight.

So when a sickly snake attempts to creep
And climb some slip'ry rock, or ditches
steep; [ward falls,
Scarce half her length advanc'd, she back-
And in slow volumes languishingly crawls.
Usher Gabagan.

TO HORTENSIA.

AH! my *Hortensia*, you must always
charm, [warm;
Whilst wit has power to move, or beauty
Something divine, in all you say, appears,
And every smile uncommon sweetness wears.
Strong, but harmonious all your accents
prove,

Yet soft as down upon the wings of love.
When on so firm a basis love is plac'd,
Reason consents the joy should ever last.
When from such merit our fond passions rise,
No dull satiety our bliss denies.

Our joys renew swift as our pleasures waste,
New blooming charms give fresh desire to
taste. [pure,

No time can change, or damp a flame so
Whose pleasing warmth must long as life
endure. [true,


Then sure such vows are just, that love is
Which death alone has power to subdue.

CASTALIO.

N

T H E

THE Monthly Chronologer.

 N Jan. 27, the *Laura*, bound to *Maryland*, with 135 convicts, was cast away near *Warmer-Castle*; of whom only 32 were sav'd and secur'd; all the rest being either drowned, or escaping. The master and crew were all preserv'd, except the cabin-boy. The 32 convicts that were sav'd; were soon after brought up the river in a close lighter, from which all but a sick old woman, who is since dead, made their escape.

On the 31st, *Jonathan Brooks*, and a clergyman, were tried at *Guildhall*, for combining together, making an assault, and confining in an uninhabited house, in *Feneburch-Street*, against her will, *Mary Redding*, spinster, possessed in land, &c. to the value of 1500*l.* with an intent to compel her, against her will, to be married to the aforesaid *Brooks*; who being found guilty of the assault, and false imprisonment, was sentenc'd to be confin'd in *Newgate* one year, and find securities for his good behaviour for two years after. But the clergyman was acquitted.

WEDNESDAY, February 1.

His majesty in council was pleased to appoint the following sheriffs, *viz.* for *Bucks*, *Henry Purefoy*, of *Shallston*, Esq;—*Devon*, *John Seale*, of *Mountboone*, Esq;—*Heref.* *Moore Green*, of *Cagebrooke*, Esq;—*Worcest.* *Thomas Watton*, of *Bewdley*, Esq; (See p. 41.)

THURSDAY, 2.

At ten o'clock this morning the officers of arms assembled at *St. James's gate*, properly apparalled, on horseback, when proclamation of his majesty's declaration of peace was made, with the usual solemnity. From thence they marched to *Charing-Cross*, in the following order, *viz.* Guards to clear the way: Constables and headles, two and two, bareheaded, with staves: The high constable: The officers of the high bailiff of *Westminster*: The high bailiff: The grenadier guards: Knights marshals men, two and two: The king's trumpets: The serjeant trumpeter, bearing his mace: Pursuivants and heralds, two and two: *Norroy king* at arms, having on each side a serjeant at arms, with maces: *Garter principal king* at arms: The second troop of horse guards: At *Charing-Cross* peace was proclaim'd a second time. From thence they proceeded to *Temple-Bar*, where the officers of *Westminster* retired. And within the gate the lord mayor, aldermen,

recorder, and sheriffs, performed the usual ceremony, at their entrance into the city. Then proclamation was made a third time at the end of *Chancery-Lane*: Then at the end of *Wood-Street* in *Cheapside*, where the cross formerly stood: And the fifth and last time at the *Royal-Exchange*, during *Change* time. The peace was afterwards proclaim'd in all the cities and market-towns in *Great-Britain* and *Ireland*; and also on board all his majesty's ships of war.

A young *African* prince, and a youth of a great family, his companion, who were said to be committed to the care of an *English C—*, on that coast, to be brought over to *England* for their improvement, but treacherously betray'd by him, and about to be sold for slaves, having been providentially rescu'd from their design'd bondage, and lately arriving here, were this night at the theatre royal in *Covent Garden*, to see the tragedy of *Oroonoko*, with which they were so affected, that the tears flow'd plentifully from their eyes; the case of *Oroonoko's* being made a slave by the treachery of a captain being so very similar to their own.

FRIDAY, 3.

A proclamation was publish'd, promising a reward of 100*l.* over and above all other rewards, to be paid by the lords of the treasury, without any other warrant, upon conviction of the offender, to any person who shall discover and apprehend any one that has committed any murder or robbery (with open force and violence) in the streets of *London* or *Westminster*, or within 5 miles round the same, within these 3 months last past, or that shall be guilty of any within 15 months to come; and the same reward for apprehending *Thomas Jones*, otherwise *Harper*, who was lately rescued from the *Gatehouse*, or any of the persons concern'd in the said rescue; and any one discovering or apprehending any of his accomplices (except the persons actually giving the wound in a murder, and except the said *Jones*) is promised his majesty's most gracious pardon.

MONDAY, 6.

The *Stafford* and *Litchfield* rioters appear'd in the court of *King's-Bench*, to receive judgment for the offences whereof they were convicted at the last *Stafford* assizes, (See *Mag. for 1743*, p. 380.) when the right Hon. the earl *Gower*, on the behalf of his grace the duke of *Bedford*, and *William Cbetwynd*, Esq; appear'd in court, and, upon

Upon the submission of the defendants, desired that small fines might be set upon them; and Mr. Attorney-general, on the part of the crown, consenting thereto, the court was pleased to set a fine of 6s. 8d. upon each of the said defendants, and to discharge them.

The trial on an information against the vice-chancellor of *Oxford*, which was to be on this day, was put off till next term. (See *Mag. for 1748*, p. 522, 523.)

WEDNESDAY, 8.

A petition was presented to the Hon. house of commons, signed by a great number of merchants, for constructing an harbour near the *Downs*, to receive ships detain'd by contrary winds, &c. (See the *Case at large*, p. 67—71.)

TUESDAY, 9.

The peace was proclaimed by the undersheriffs of the county of *Middlesex*, attended by the proper officers on horseback, at *Holborn-Bars*, *Hicks's-Hall*, *Goswell-Street*, *Norton-Falgate*, *Spital-Fields-Market*, and in *Whitechapel*.

A pack of hounds belonging to the Hon. Mr. *Finch*, hunting at *Hotbfield* in *Kent*, (where several noblemen were taking a day's sport,) went in a cover where the *Welch* drovers had left a bullock dead of the contagious distemper, which the dogs feeding upon very greedily, it had such a violent effect, that in a short time they were taken with staggering and convulsion fits, to such a degree, that 8 couple died in two hours; and 'tis imagined the whole pack would have been carried off by the same, but by applying oils and proper medicines, they were preserv'd.

WEDNESDAY, 15.

The address of the lord mayor and the rest of the commissioners of lieutenancy for the city of *London*, was presented to his majesty by the Rt. Hon. the lord mayor, attended by a great number of the said commissioners; congratulating his majesty on the present peace, and his safe and happy return to his *British* dominions.

THURSDAY, 16.

His majesty went to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to an act for granting an aid to his majesty, of 4s. in the pound, by a land-tax, for 1749; an act declaring the authority of the commissioners, appointed by his majesty, under the great seal of *Great Britain*, for receiving, hearing and determining appeals in causes of prizes; to one road bill, and 5 private bills.

MONDAY, 20.

Six of the malefactors condemn'd in the three last preceding sessions, were this day executed at *Tyburn*, viz. *William Jefferies*, concerned in rescuing a smuggler; *Thomas Jones*, for forging a draught on *Mess. Iranfeldt and Belebier*, of 300 l. payable to Sir

Watkin Williams Wynne; *John Frimley*, for robbing a man on *Smallberry-Green*; *Usher Gabagan*, *Terence Connor*, and *Joseph Mapbam*, for high treason, in diminishing the current coin of this kingdom. *Gabagan* and *Connor* declared themselves *Roman catholicks*, the rest protestants. Most of them behav'd with great decency. Not many days before, was presented to his grace the duke of *Newcastle* a *Latin* translation of Mr. *Pope's Temple of Fame*, and his sacred eclogue of the *Messiah*, done by *Usher Gabagan*, during his confinement in *Newgate*; where he also wrote the copy of verses to prince *George*, (see p. 93.) likewise a copy of verses addressed to the new recorder of *London*: At the same time *Connor* wrote a poetical address to the dutchess of *Queensbury*. (See p. 6.) *Gabagan* is said to have also wrote the following distich on himself:

*Scriba, faber, vates, scripsi, sculpsi, celebravi,
Syngrapha, ligna, duces, alite, celte, metro.*

English'd thus, only the words in the last line revers'd:

Scrivner, mechanick, poet too,
Notes, tables, valiant men,
I've drawn, I've carved, I've dar'd to sing,
With metre, tool, and pen.

TUESDAY, 21.

The birth-day of her royal and serene highness, *Mary* princess of *Hesse*, fourth daughter of his majesty, was celebrated; who then enter'd into the 26th year of her age.

The following inscription is design'd for the monument of the late duke of *Argyll*, erected in *Westminster-Abbey* by Mr. *Roubillac*.

In lustre of race equal to the first subjects;
In talents and accomplishments superior to most:

Distinguish'd from his youth with the highest publick trusts;

All discharg'd with signal honour:

An upright statesman, a humane hero:

His address, like his person, pleasing:

A steady friend; too sincere to feign affection:

A fair enemy; too brave to dissemble resentment:

Never making small foes, never courting great ones:

A powerful orator,

Persuasive by being himself persuaded;
Of wonderful ability, to shake or to calm the human soul:

In office the man of dignity; out of it the easy companion;

Always the great man:

For the rest I refer to records, in the *Annals of Europe*,

Concerning the illustrious

JOHN duke of ARGYLL and GREENWICH.

N 2

There

There is on the monument the figure of *History*, transmitting his grace's fame to posterity; which occasion'd the following lines, propos'd for an additional inscription.

This sacred shrine *Britannia* will revere,
Whilst valour, truth and liberty are dear.
What in my *annals* is consign'd to fame,
Read and admire; here 'tis enough to name
JOHN duke of ARGYLL and
GREENWICH.

MONDAY, 27.

The following persons receiv'd sentence of death at the *Old-Bailey*, viz. *John Raven*, for stealing a silver quart mug; *Nicholas Mooney*, for a highway robbery; *Thomas Holley*, for robbing two women in the fields near *Limehouse* church; *Benjamin Watts*, for smuggling; and *John Burk*, for assaulting and robbing a gentleman of a silk waistcoat and a handkerchief.

Mr. *Robert Dingley* hath paid into the hands of Messrs. *Honeywood* and *Fuller*, the benefactions following, viz.

To the hospital at *Bath* 50*l.* *St. Thomas's* 50*l.* *St. Bartholomew's* 50*l.* *London-Workhouse* 50*l.* *Foundlings* 50*l.* For the relief of seamen disabled in the merchants service 40*l.* Towards a publick academy, for the encouragement of drawing, &c. 50*l.* For private charities 60*l.* In all 400*l.*

MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

Jan. 31. **R**T Rev. Dr. *Robert Drummond*, lord bishop of *St. Asaph*, to Miss *Henrietta Orell*, a 30,000*l.* fortune.

Feb. 1. Sir *Edward Williams*, of *Gwernewett* in *Brecon*, Bart. to Miss *Mary Leabur*.

Mr. *Ellington*, an eminent surgeon in *Whitechurch-Street*, to Miss *Jenny Taylor*, of *Lothbury*.

4. *William Ashe*, Esq; memb. for *Heytesbury* in *Wilts*, to lady *Katherine Paulett*, daughter to the Rt. Hon. the lord *Harry Paulett*.

Mr. *Henry Morris*, jun. silversmith in *Fleet-Street*, to Miss *Polly Bosley*, of *Fleet-Street*.

5. *William Ingram*, of *Melton-Mowbray*, Esq; to Miss *Mabbet*, a 30,000*l.* fortune.

6. *Joseph Martyn*, Esq; an eminent baker in *Lombard-Street*, to Miss *Torano*.

7. Mr. *Homer*, an eminent man-midwife, in *Great Pulteney-Street*, *St. James's*, to Miss *Laloe*, of *Broad-Street*, a 10,000*l.* fortune.

Josiah Wadsworth, Esq; son to *Josiah Wadsworth*, Esq; merchant in *Mincing-Lane*, to Miss *Robinson* of *Hull*, a 20,000*l.* fortune.

John Ratberam, of *Dronfield* in *Derbyshire*, Esq; to Miss *Elizabeth Fenton*, an heiress.

2. ——— *Duncambe*, of *Helmsley*, in

Yorkshire, Esq; to lady ——— *Howard*, daughter to the earl of *Carlisle*.

16. ——— *Mackenzie*, of *Upper-Grosvenor-Street*, Esq; to lady ——— *Campbell*, daughter to her grace the dutchess dowager of *Argyll*.

17. *Thomas Jekyll*, Esq; a near relation and heir of the late Sir *Joseph Jekyll*, Knt. master of the *Rolls*, to lady *Anne Montagu*, sister to the earl of *Halifax*.

18. Mr. *Thomas Kilburn*, broker in *St. John's-Street*, and organist of *St. James's*, *Clerkenwell*, to Miss *Sarah Willett*, of *Wood's-Close*. (See p. 86.)

20. *John Shore*, Esq; serjeant-trumpet to his majesty, to Mrs. *Speed*, a 15,000*l.* fortune.

James Fortescue, Esq; of a large estate in *Somersetshire*, to Miss *Charles* of *Soho-square*.

Jan. 23. Countess of *Carrick*, in *Ireland*, deliver'd of a daughter.

Feb. 1. The lady of *Tilman Henckell*, Esq; of a daughter.

18. The lady of the Hon. *Richard Temple*, Esq; eldest son to the lord *Palmerston*, of a son and heir.

20. The lady of *Abraham Hume*, Esq; memb. for *Steyning* in *Suffex*, of a son.

21. The lady of Sir *Matthew Dickson*, Bart. of a son and heir.

Queen of *Denmark*, of a prince.

DEATHS.

Jan. 19. **L**ADY *Dunne*, relict of Sir *Patrick Dunne*, a physician in *Ireland*.

30. Capt. *John Bennet*, near *Chiefden* in *Bucks*. He was an old soldier, and a servant to the late earl of *Orkney*, in K. *William's* wars: He was 88 years of age, and ordered his coffin to be made some time before his death, without either nails, screws, or any iron work about it, only wooden pins. It was brought home on *Saturday* the 28th, and on *Sunday* he lay down in it to see how it would fit, and, notwithstanding he was then in moderate health, he died the next day.

The lady of Sir *Robert Cocks*, of *Dumbleton* in *Gloucestershire*, Bart.

31. *Roger Morris*, Esq; carpenter and principal engineer to the board of ordnance. Hon. *William Williams*, of the island of *Jamaica*, Esq;

Feb. 1. Mr. *Moname*, reckon'd the finest painter of shipping in *England*.

Thomas Evelyn, Esq; second son of Sir *John Evelyn*, Bart.

4. Col. *Whitworth*, Lieut. Col. of horse.

10. Mr. *Rawlinson*, formerly high constable of *Westminster*.

Mr. *Henry Holdman*, one of the surveyors of the hawkers and pedlars office; a place of near 200*l.* per annum.

Francis Taylor, of *Littleton* in *Worcestershire*,

shire, Esq; and fellow of university college, Oxford.

11. *Edward Davies*, Esq; alderman of *Queenbith* ward.

13. *Hugh Ellis*, Esq; aged 98, who was under secretary to the duke of *Marlborough* in *Q. Anne's* wars.

Mrs. *Abdy*, aunt to Sir *John Abdy*, Bart.

14. *William Radford*, Esq; formerly an eminent optician.

Maynard Guerin, Esq; agent to several regiments.

Miss *Ursula Eldridge*, only surviving daughter of Mr. *Eldridge*, late of *Exchange-Alley*, who was, with his wife and two children, burned to death in the late dreadful fire there. (See Mag. for March last, p. 139, 140.)

Sir *Arthur Acheson*, Bart. in Ireland.

George Holmes, Esq; barrack-master of the *Tower*, and deputy-keeper of the records there, a fellow of the royal society, and a member of that of the antiquaries, aged 87.

Ecclesiastical PREFERMENTS.

JOSEPH *Middleton*, M. A. presented to the vicarage of *Hornsey-Longa* in *Northumberland*.—*Jonathan Skipley*, D. D. made canon of *Christ-Church*, Oxford.—Mr. *J. Booth*, presented to the rectory of *Massey-Lime* in *Cheshire*.—Mr. *Trueman*, to the rectory of *Merston-Hedge* in *Kent*.—Dr. *Pinfold*, jun. made commissary to the dean and chapter of *Westminster*, in the room of his father, who resigned.—Mr. *Hill*, presented to the rectory of *Weston* in *Cheshire*.—*Osmond Beavour*, M. A. to the vicarage of *Calne* in *Wiltshire*.—*George Morrison*, M. A. to the vicarage of *Estwood* in the diocese of *London*.—Mr. *Cooke*, to the rectory of *Hadleigh*, in the bishoprick of *Durham*.—Mr. *James Evans*, to the vicarage of *St. Peter* in *Carmarthen*.—Mr. *Coulson*, to the rectory of *St. Magdalen*, near *Rockester*.—Mr. *Price*, to the rectory of *St. Catherine's* in *Lincoln*.—Mr. *Wilks*, M. A. presented by *Hertford-College*, Oxford, to the rectory of *Isham* in *Bucks*, being first admitted to the degree of doctor in divinity.—Mr. *Knipe*, B. D. to the rectory of *Stoke* in *Oxfordshire*.

PROMOTIONS Civil and Military.

CAPT. *James Wolf*, of *Barrell's* reg. made major of lord *George Sackville's*.—*James Cresset*, Esq; made auditor to her royal highness the princess of *Wales*.—Sir *Edward Lawrence*, of *St. Ives* in *Huntingdonshire*, Knt. made a baronet of Great Britain; the dignity, in default of issue male, to go to his nephew, *Isaac Woollaston*, in *Leicestershire*, Esq;—*James Horsley*, Esq; made collector of the customs for the *Isle of Wight*.—*Slingby Beibell*, Esq; an eminent merchant, and one of the representatives of the city of *London*, on Jan. 19, chosen alderman of *Walbrook* ward, in the room

of *George Heatbete*, Esq; who resign'd.—*Tho. Potter*, Esq; eldest son to the late archbishop of *Canterbury*, made secretary to the prince of *Wales*.—Capt. Lieut. *John Catillon*, made a captain in *Reade's* Reg. Lieut. *Phineas John Edgar*, made capt. lieut. in his room; and ensign *John Travers*, a lieut. in the room of Mr. *Edgar*.—Lieut. *Lardner*, made a capt. in *Lee's* reg. of foot.—Earl of *Lincoln* and his son the lord *Clinton* made comptrollers of all his majesty's customs in the port of *London*, during life.—Capt. *Hudson*, made col. of a company in the first reg. of foot-guards.—*Dusseaux*, Esq; made major of gen. *Guise's* reg. of foot.—Capt. *Henry Richardson*, of *Naizon's* dragoons, made major of that reg.—Ensign *Walmer*, of *Harrison's* reg. of foot, made a lieut. in the said reg.—Lieut. *Howard*, made a capt. in *Graham's* reg.—*Samuel Seddon*, Esq; made solicitor to the admiralty and navy offices.—*James Morris*, Esq; made carpenter, first engineer and builder of all his majesty's castles, forts, &c.—Lieut. *Higginson*, made a capt. in *Barrell's* reg.—Sir *William Richardson*, Knt. made inspector of the prosecutions at the *Custom-House*.—*Joseph Harris*, Gent. made the king's assay-master in the mint, in the room of *Hepton Haynes*, Esq; who resign'd.—*Marsh Dickenson*, Esq; an eminent attorney, on the 31st inst. elected alderman of *Queenbith* ward, in the room of *Edward Davies*, Esq; deceased.—Sir *Robert Maule*, Bart. created lord *Maule*, of *Dundrum* in *Ireland*.—*Henry Johns*, of *Camburn*, Esq; appointed by his royal highness the prince of *Wales*, high sheriff of *Cornwall*, for the year ensuing.

Persons declar'd BANKRUPTS.

W I L L. *Jackson* of *Marlborough*, sail-cloth-maker.—*John Ewitt*, of the parish of *Christ-Church* in *Surry*, hat-maker.—*Nich. Ekerath*, late of *Tower-Hill*, merchant and factor.—*John Smart*, of *St. Leonard* *Shoreditch*, brick-maker.—*Will. Coke*, late of *St. Albans*, cheesemonger.—*Anth. Bradley*, of *Hallfield*, in *Derbyshire*, cheesefactor.—*Ro. Leigh*, of *Aspul*, *Lancashire*, chapman or dealer.—*Bartb. Allston*, of *London*, merchant.—*Ja. Julien*, of *St. Martin's* in the *Fields*, wine merchant.—*Jer. Vickers*, of *Leeds*, stuff weaver.—*Will. Yates*, of *Edgworth*, in *Middlesex*, dealer.—*Jo. Harris*, of *Buckingham*, mercer and draper.—*John Ary*, of *Barton upon Humber*, in *Lincolnshire*, dealer in cattle.—*John Cruikshank*, of *Billiter-Square*, merchant.—*Ro. Miller*, of *Topsham*, in *Devonshire*, merchant.—*Jo. Gladbill*, of *Aberford*, *Yorkshire*, mercer and grocer.—*Mary Looker*, of *Bishopsgate-Street*, *London*, victualler.—*Fra. Rootly*, of *Wells* near the sea, in *Norfolk*, merchant.

PRICES of STOCKS in FEBRUARY, BILL of MORTALITY, &c.

No.	Bank Stock.	India Stock.	South Sea Stock.	South Sea Ann. old.	South Sea Ann. new.	4 per Cent.	Bank An.	3 per Cent.	India Bonds.	B. Cir. pr.	Wind at London.	Weather.	Bill of Mortality from	
													Jan. 24, to Feb. 21.	
1	128 1/2	174 1/2	107 1/2	100 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	255 a 26	1 17	S. W.	clo. rain	Males 597	1145
2	128 1/2	175 1/2	106 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	265 a 27	1 17	W. by S.	rain fair	Femal. 548	1145
3	128 1/2	175 1/2	106 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	275 a 29	1 17	S. by E.	cold rain	Males 1021	2039
4	128 1/2	175 1/2	106 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	285 a 29	1 17	S. E.	clo. cold	Femal. 1018	2039
5	128 1/2	175 1/2	106 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	295 a 27	1 17	N. W.	clo. cold	Died under 2 Years old	614
6	128 1/2	175 1/2	106 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	285	1 17	W. by N.	frost fair	Between 2 and 5	138
7	128 1/2	175 1/2	106 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	275 a 26	1 17	S. W.	cloudy	5 and 10	71
8	128 1/2	175 1/2	106 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	265	1 17	W. S. W.	hail fair	10 and 20	64
9	127 1/2	174 1/2	104 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	265 a 27	1 17	S. W. hard	clo. cold	20 and 30	191
10	127 1/2	174 1/2	104 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	265 a 27	1 17	S. E. by S.	fair cold	30 and 40	219
11	127 1/2	174 1/2	104 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	265 a 27	1 17	E. S. E.	fair	40 and 50	235
12	127 1/2	174 1/2	104 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	265 a 27	1 17	E. by S.	fair	50 and 60	178
13	127 1/2	174 1/2	104 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	275 a 26	1 17	N.	foggy	60 and 70	152
14	127 1/2	174 1/2	104 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	275 a 28	1 17	N. N. W.	clo. cold.	70 and 80	99
15	127 1/2	174 1/2	104 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	285 a 31	1 17	N. by E.	frosty fair	80 and 90	65
16	127 1/2	174 1/2	104 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	315 a 34	1 17	N. by E.	frosty fair	90 and 100	3
17	129 1/2	174 1/2	107 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	101 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	315 a 34	1 17	E. S. E.	clo. cold	Within the Walls	161
18	130 1/2	175 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	175 1/2	99 1/2	375 a 39	2 15	N. E.	cloudy	Without the Walls	476
19	130 1/2	175 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	175 1/2	99 1/2	385 a 37	2 15	N. E.	drizzling	In Mid. and Surrey	941
20	130 1/2	175 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	175 1/2	99 1/2	375 a 32	2 15	N. E.	clo. cold	City & Sub. W. gl.	461
21	129 1/2	174 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	328 a 30	3 3	N. W.	fair rain	Weekly Jan. 31	2039
22	129 1/2	174 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	308 a 31	3 3	E. by S.	fair	Feb. 7	448
23	129 1/2	174 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	318 a 32	3 3	S. E.	cloudy	14	504
24	129 1/2	174 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	318 a 32	3 3	S. E.	cloudy	21	572
25	129 1/2	174 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	318 a 32	3 3	S. W.	clo. cold	2019	572
26	129 1/2	174 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	318 a 32	3 3	S. W.	clo. cold	Wheaten Peck Loaf 1 lb. 9d.	2019
27	129 1/2	174 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	318 a 32	3 3	S. W.	clo. cold	Wheat 244. 10 301. per Quar.	2019
28	129 1/2	174 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	174 1/2	98 1/2	318 a 32	3 3	S. W.	clo. cold		2019

THE states of *Holland* not having yet fixt upon any new fund, for making good to their publick revenue, what it has lost by the abolition of the farms or pachts, have, in order to supply their treasury with some ready money, issued a placart, by which they enjoin all the towns to pay into the respective *Comptoirs* of the province, all the arrears of the ordinary *Verponding*, or tax upon houses, up to the year 1748 inclusive. The said arrears up to 1745 inclusive, are thereby ordered to be paid in immediately; those for 1746, before *March* 1. those for 1747, by *April* 1. and those for 1748, by *May* 1. and a deduction of 4 per cent. is to be allowed, by way of premium to those towns that shall punctually comply with the terms prescribed.

The minds of the people in the united provinces do not as yet seem to be at ease; for very lately the 18 companies of the burghers of *Groningen* assembled in a body, and demanded that a high court of justice should be established there, to take cognizance of all the publick affairs of the province. The truth is, the people think, they have been plundered and oppressed by their late ministers, and therefore they conclude, that some publick examples ought to be made; but these are precedents that new ministers are generally afraid of, because they resolve to follow the steps of their predecessors in power.

The proprietors of the *Dutch East-India* company having lately given in to the committee of the states general, some proposals relating to the terms, on which the chief direction of their company is to be offered to the prince stadtholder, the directors were ordered to deliver in their remarks upon those proposals, which they accordingly did on the 20th inst. N. S. By one of these proposals the proprietors offered to the prince stadtholder a settlement of 100,000 *Crowns* a year for the trouble he must undergo in the management of their affairs, but he generously refused to accept of any thing for his trouble, which is a manifest proof of his being resolved to govern, if possible, by popular affection, and not by bribery and corruption; so that if he should ever be obliged to have recourse to the latter, it will be the fault of the governed, and not of the governor.

Since our last, the *French* have evacuated most of the *Austrian* and *Dutch* towns, both in *Flanders* and *Brabant*; the city of *Brussels*, capital of the *Austrian Netherlands*, having been evacuated by them on the 28th ult. N. S. *Maastricht* on the 3d inst. *Ghent* and *Bruges* the same day, and the other towns soon after; but the evacuations of *Mons*, *Acth*, and *St. Ghilain* in *Hainault*,

and of *Charleroy* in the county of *Namur*, are again put off, because the *French* pretend, that the instruments, which the empress-queen has sent in favour of the republick of *Genoa*, and duke of *Modena*, are not drawn up in the manner agreed to. The evacuations in *Italy* and *Savoy* are likewise begun; for the *Spaniards* have evacuated most places in *Savoy*, and on the 6th inst. N. S. general *d'Abumada* took possession of the city and dutchy of *Parma*, in the name of the infant don *Philip*.

From *Paris* we have an account, that madame the dauphiness has again miscarried; and that on the 12th inst. N. S. the general peace was proclaimed in all the publick places of that city, with the usual ceremonies. Next day *Te Deum* was sung in the metropolitan church there, and in the evening the fine fireworks erected at the *Greve*, were played off. The whole city was at the same time illuminated; and the fountains were kept running with wine, and bread and a variety of provisions distributed to the populace for 3 days together. But what added much to the general joy, was an edict publish'd the same day, for abolishing the taxes on copper, hair, powder, wax, tallow, paper, and pasteboard. This joy had however some alloy; for no less than 10 persons were killed outright in the crowd; 3 more were killed by the fall of one of the great lamp-posts, a woman was delivered in the crowd and both herself and child trod to death, and upwards of 40 were dangerously wounded and carried to the hospital.

From *Madrid* we hear, that their *American* dominions were so plentifully stored with all sorts of *European* goods during the war, that they can be in no want of any for some time to come; and that therefore the time of the departure of the galleons from *Cadiz*, for that country, is not yet fixed.

From the 12th to the 20th of *Dec.* O. S. there was in *Russia* a more severe frost than was ever in the memory of man known, even in that country, before; so that on the 19th the cold exceeded by 20 degrees the utmost severity of the cold in *Holland* in 1739—40*. Above 100 persons were frozen to death in the streets at *Petersburgh*; and in many of the villages in the more northern parts, every living creature was frozen to death, notwithstanding some of the people were in their furs and stove-rooms, which always used to prevent the effects of the most intense cold.

All accounts from the north seem to prognosticate an approaching war, and some say the *Russian Cossacks* have already made incursions upon the *Swedish Finland*.

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CONTROVERSY and DIVINITY.

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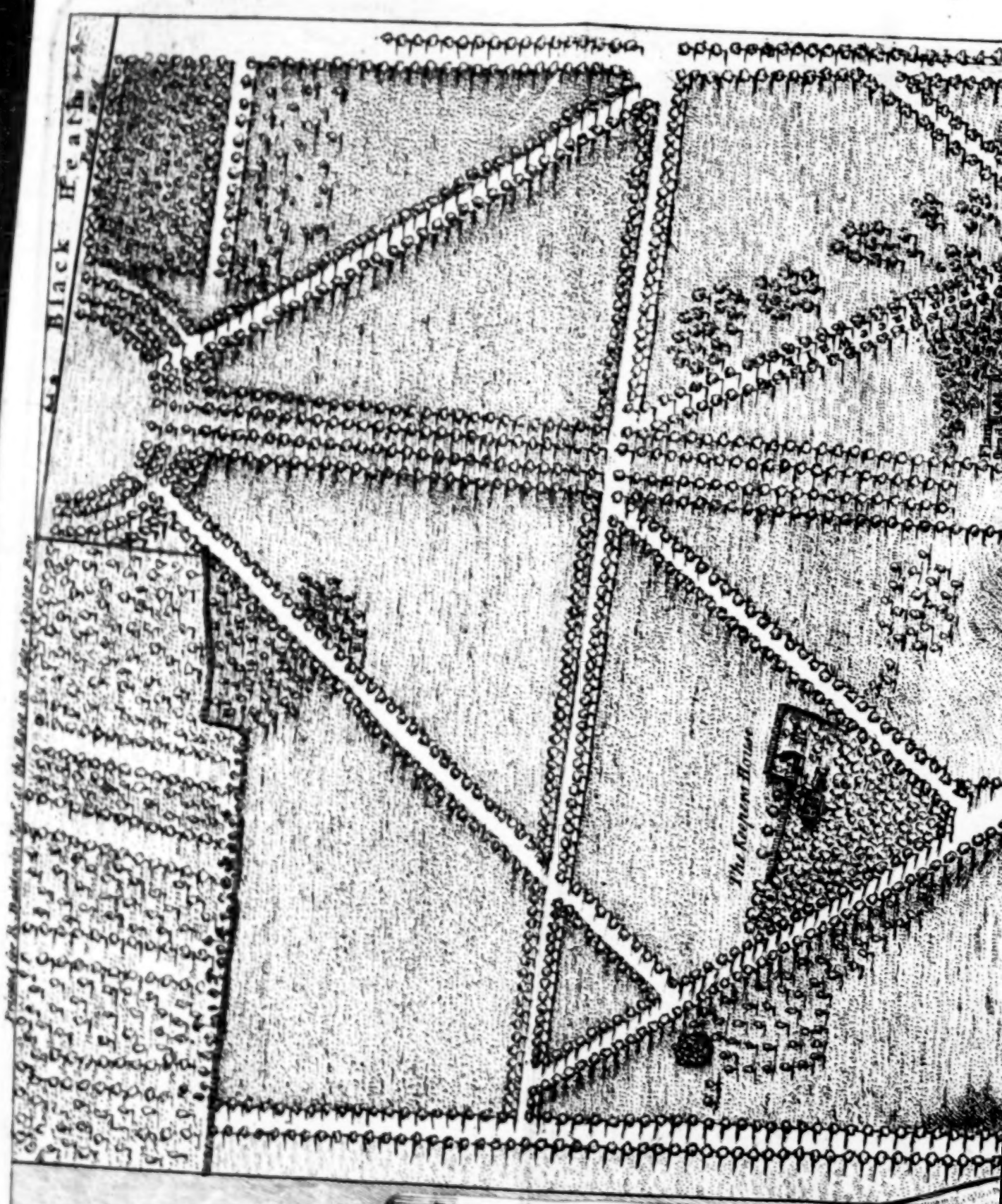
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HISTORICAL and MISCELLANEOUS.

46. An Account of a Voyage for the Discovery of the North-West Passage. By a Clerk of the *California*. Vol. 2, and last, pr. 4s. *R. Baldwin*, jun.

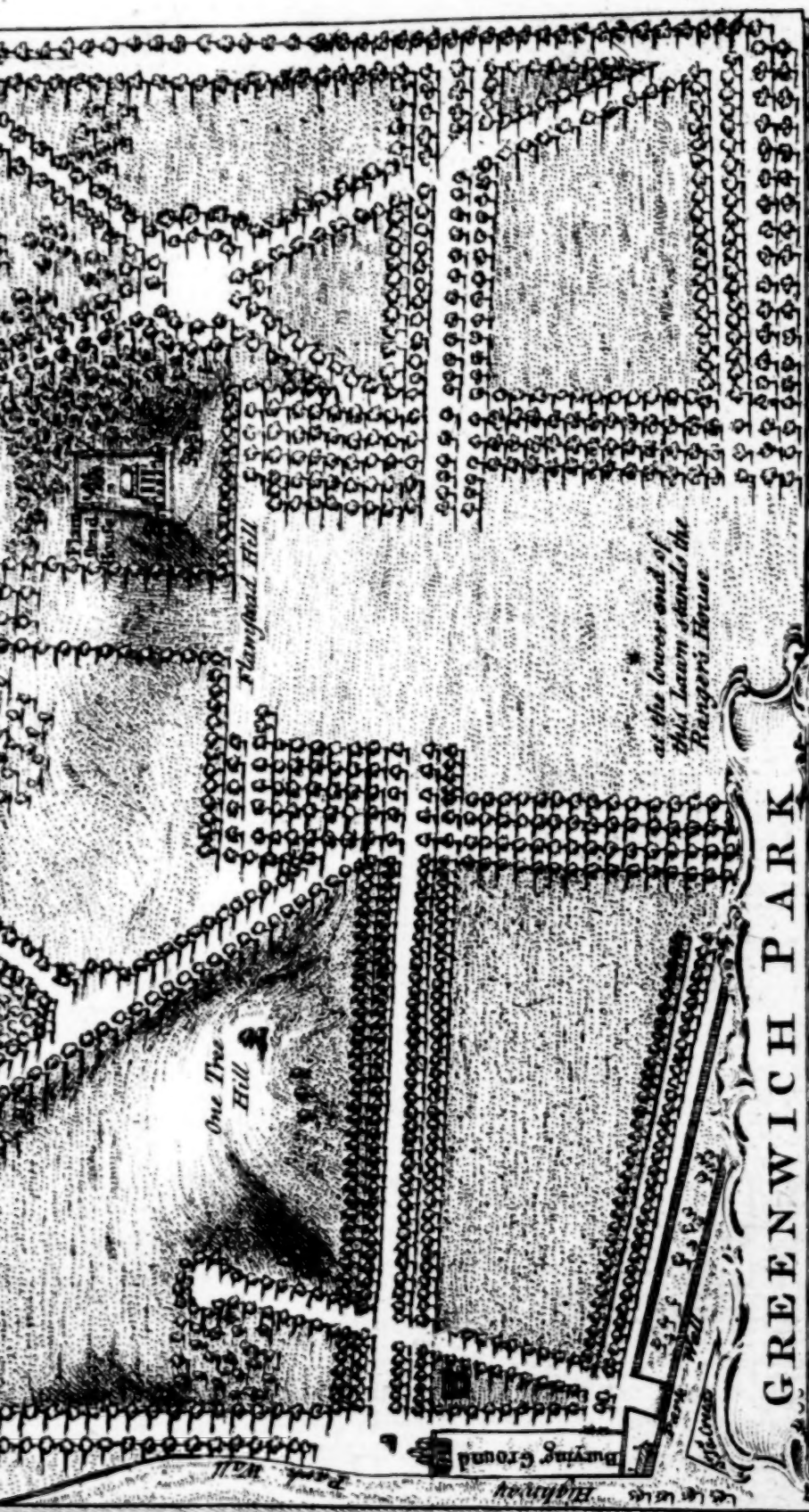
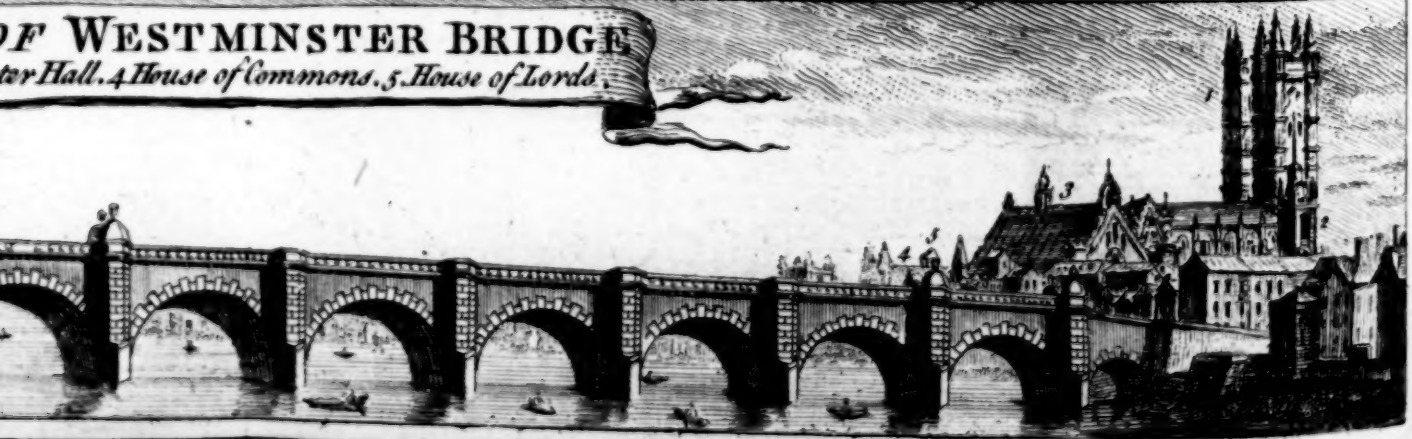
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THE NORTH PROSPECT OF WE
1. Westminster Abbey. 2. St. Margaret's Church. 3. Westminster Hall. 4. H.



OF WESTMINSTER BRIDGE
 1. Hall. 4. House of Commons. 5. House of Lords.



GREENWICH PARK

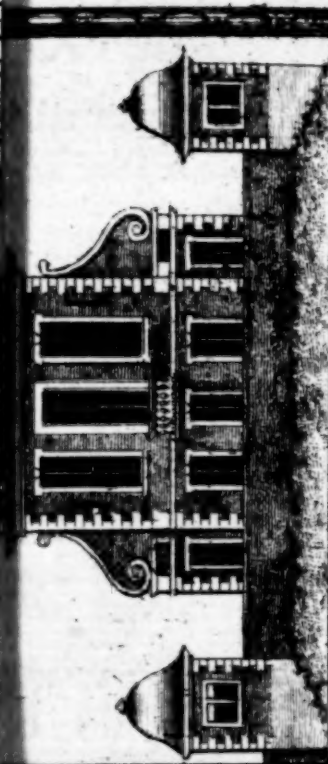
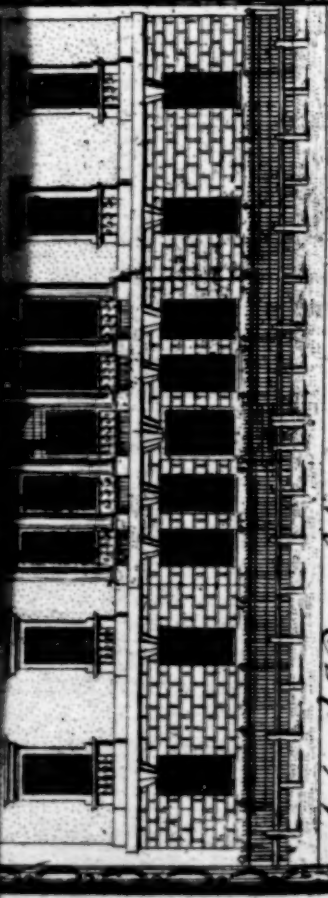
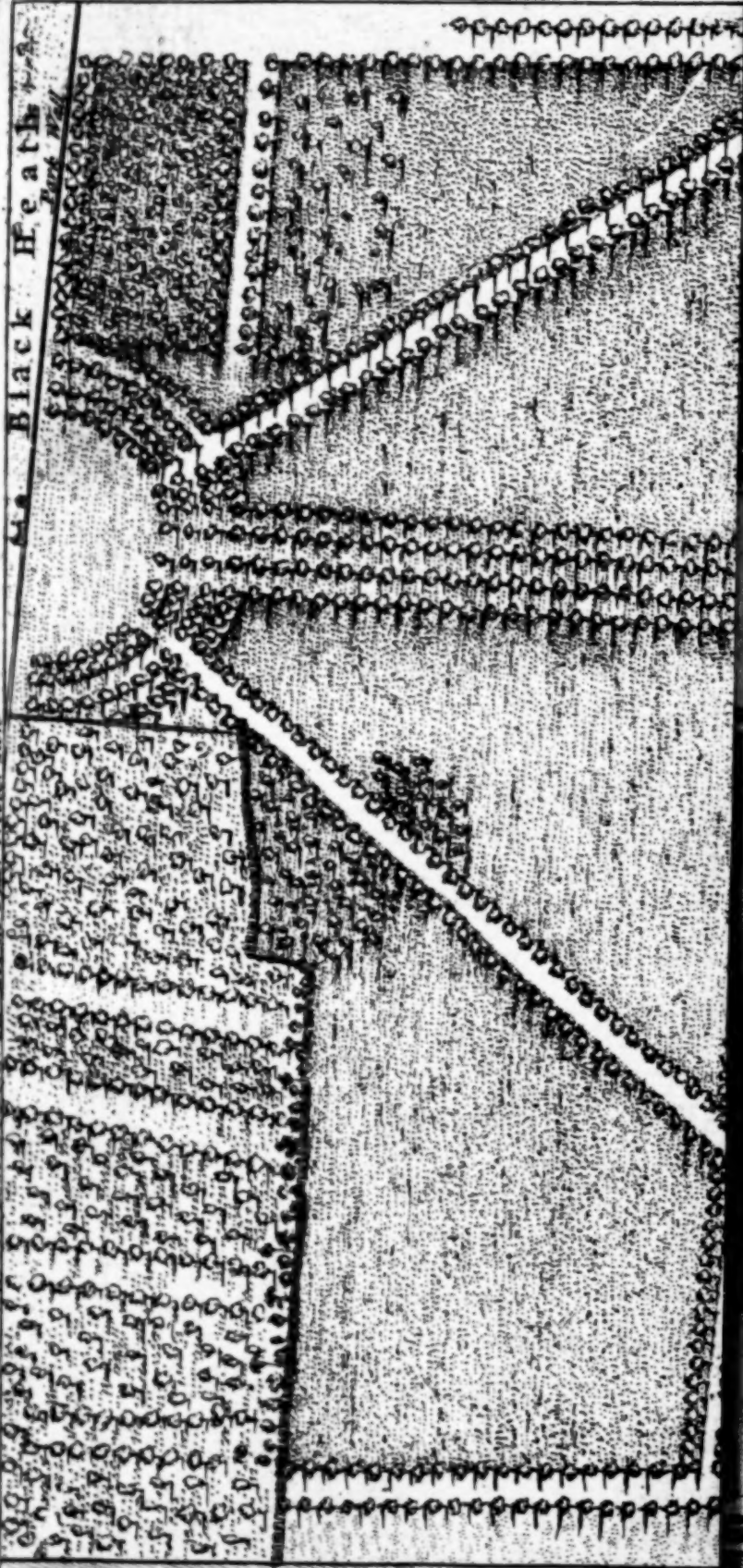


A South View of the RANGER'S HOUSE

A North View of FLAMSTEAD HOUSE



Printed for A. Baldwin in front of the House in Pall Mall Street, London.



A South View of the RANGERS' HOUSE

A North View of FLAMSTEAD HOUSE

For the London Magazine